THE PSALTER OR BOKE OF THE PSALMES,

where vnto is added the

Letany and certayne other deuout prayers.

Set forth wyth the Kynges moste gracious lycence.

ANNO DO. M. D. XLVIII.

Mensis Iulij.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Beatus uir qui non abiit.

The fyrst Psalme.

LESSID IS THE MAN *that goeth not in the coun-* A
sell of the vngodly, Esay. 8. c
that abideth not in 29. c
the waye of syn- Psal. 32. b
ners: & sytteth not
in the seate of the scornefull.

But delyteth in the lawe of the prouer. ii c
Lorde: and exercyseth hym selfe in
his lawe both day and nyght.

Soch a man is lyke a tree plãted Iere. 17. b
by the water syde: that bryngeth
forth hys frute in due season.

Hys leaues shal not fal of: & loke B
what soeuer he doth it shal prospere.

As for the vngodlye, it is not so Prou. 10. c
wyth them: but they are lyke the Esay. 29. a
dust, whych the wynde scattereth
away from of the grounde.

Wherfore the vngodly shall not Esay. 26. b
be able to stande in the iudgemẽt:

neither synners in the congregacion of the ryghteouse.

For the Lorde alloweth the way of the ryghteous: but the waye of the vngodly shall perysshe.

Quare fremuerunt gentes.

The .ii. Psalme of Dauid.

A

Actu 4. c. Psal. 70. a and. 82. a

WHy do the Heythē rage: why do the people ymagyne vayne thynges.

The kynges of the earth stande vp, and the rulers are come togyther: against the Lorde, and against hys anoynted.

Let vs breake theyr bōdes asunder: & cast awaye theyr yoke frō vs.

Prou. 1. c

Neuertheles, he that dwelleth in heauen shall laugh thē to scorne: yea euen the Lorde hym selfe shall haue them in derysyon.

Then shall he speake vnto them in hys wrathe: and vexe them in hys sore displeasure.

Yet

Yet haue I ſet my kyng vpon my holy hyl of Syon: as for me I wyl preache the lawe.

Wherfore the Lorde hath ſayd vnto me, thou arte my ſonne: thys daye haue I begotten the. Actu.13.d Hebre.1.c. 5.b.

Deſyre of me, and I ſhall gyue the, the Heithen for thyne enherytaunce: yea the vttermoſte partes of the worlde for thy poſſeſſyon. B

Thou ſhalt rule them with a rod of yron: and breake them in peces lyke an earthen veſſell. Apoca.2.d and.9.c Eſay.30.c

Be wyſe now therfore o ye kynges: be warned ye that are iudges of the earthe.

Serue the Lord wyth feare: and reioyce before hym with reuerẽce.

Kyſſe the ſonne, leſt the Lorde be angrye: and ſo ye peryſhe from the ryghte waye.

For hys wrathe ſhall be kyndled ſhortely: bleſſed are al they that Iere.17.b

put theyr trust in hym.

Domine quid multiplicati sunt.

The. iii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A VLorde why ar they so many (o lorde) that trouble me: a great multitude are they, that rise against me.

Yea many one ther be that say of my soule: there is no helpe for hym in God. Sela.

Sela is as moche to saye as alway, continuall, for euer forsoth, verely, a lifting vp of the voyce, or to make a pause, and earnestly to consider and to ponder the sentence.

But thou (o Lorde) art my defender: my worshyp and the lyfter vp of my heade.

I call vpon the Lorde with my voyce: and he heareth me out of his holy hyll. Sela.

I layde me downe and slept: but I rose vp againe, for the Lorde susteyned me.

I am not afrayed for thousãdes of people, that cõpasse me rounde about: vp lorde helpe me o my god.

For thou smytest all myne enemyes vpon the cheke bones: and breakest

breakeſt the tethe of the vngodly.
Saluacion commeth of the lord: therfore let thy blessynge be vpon thy people.

Cum inuocarem exaudiuit.

The. iiii. A Pſalme of Dauid:

HEare me whan I call o God, A
of my righteousnesse: thou that comfortest me in my trouble.
Haue mercy vpon me: and herken vnto my prayer.
O ye sonnes of men, how longe wyll ye blaspheme myne honour: why haue ye soche pleasure in vanitie, and seke after lyes: *Sela.*
Know thys, that the Lord dealeth maruailously with his sainte: and whan I call vpon the Lorde, he heareth me.
Be angry, but syn not: comune w B
your owns heartes vpon your beddes, and remẽber your selues. *Sela.* *Ephe. 4. c*
Offer the sacrifyce of righteous-

nesse, & put your trust in the Lord: there be many that say, who wyll do vs any good.

Wher as thou (o Lord) hast shewed vs the light of thy cũtenance: thou hast reioyced myne harte.

Their encrease hath ben great: bothe in corne wyne and oyle.

Therfore wyl I laye me downe in peace & take my rest: for thou lord oneli settest me in a sure dwelling.

Verba mea auribus percipe.

The. v. A Psalme of Dauid.

A HEare my words (o Lord:) consyder my callyng.

O marke the voyce of my peticion: my kyng, & my God for vnto the wyll I make my prayer.

Heare my voyce by tymes (O Lord): for earlye in the mornynge wyll I get me vnto the, yea & that wyth dyligence.

Sapi. 14. b For thou art not the god that hath pleasure

pleasure in wickednesse: ther may no vngodly persone dwel w̄ the. Prouerz. d

Such as be cruel may not stond in thy syght: thou arte an enemye vnto all wycked doers.

Thou destroyest the lyers: the Lord abhorreth the blood thursty, and deceatfull.

But as for me, I wyl come into thy house, eu̇ē vpon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy feare will I worship, toward thy holi temple. Pſal. 137. 4

Lead me o Lorde) in thy ryghteousnesse, be cause of myne enemyes: & make thy way playne before me.

For there is no faythfulnesse in B
theyr mouthes: they dyssemble in their harts.

Their throte is an open sepulcher: with their toōges thei deceiue punisshe them (o God).

That thei may perish in their own ymagi-

ynagynacions: cast them out, be-
cause of the multitude of their vn-
godlynesse.

For they rebell agaynste the: a-
gayne, let all them that put theyr
trust in the reioyce.

Yea let them euer be geuynge of
thankes, because thou defendest
them that they which loue thy na-
me, may be ioyfull in the.

For thou Lorde giuest thy bles-
syng vnto the righteouse: and with
thy fauorable kyndnesse thou de-
fendest hym as wyth a shylde.

Domine ne in furore tuo arguas me.

The. vi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Ierc. 10. d. 30. b Psal. 37. a

OH Lorde, rebuke me not in
thyne anger: oh chasten me
not in thy heuy displeasure.

Haue mercy vpon me (o Lorde)
for I am weake: o Lorde heale me
for all my bones are vexed.

My soule is also in great trou-
ble

ble: but Lorde how longe:
Turne the (o lord) & deliuer my soule: oh saue me, for thy mercies sake.
For in deth no mā remēbreth the: oh who wil giue the thākes in ỹ hel:
I am wery of gronynge: euery nyght washe I my bed, and water my couche wyth my teares.
My countenaunce is chaunged for very inwarde greke: I consume away I haue so many enemyes.
Away fro me all ye wyked doers: for the Lorde hath herde the voyce of my wepyng.
The lord hath herd mine hūble petició: the lord hath receiued my prayer
All mine enemies shal be confoūded & sore vexed: ye thei shalbe turned backe & put to shame and that (right soone.

psal. 113. e
Esay. 38. d
B
Math. 7. b. 25. d
Luce. 13. c

Domine deus meus in te.

The. vii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A

O Lorde my gd, in the do I trust: saue me from all thē that persecute

ii. Reg 1. 9. xxiiii. xx6

lecute me and delyuer me.

Leaſt he catch vp my ſoule like a Lyon, and teare it a pieces: whyle there is none to helpe.

O Lorde my god, yf I haue done any ſoche thynge: yf there be any vnryghteouſneſſe in my handes.

Yf I haue rewarded euell vnto them that dealte frendely with me: or hurte them that wythoute any cauſe are myne enemyes.

Then let myne enemy perſecute my ſoule and take me: yelette hym treade my lyfe downe in the erth, & lay myne honour in the duſt. Sela

Stand vp (o Lorde) in thy wrath, lyft vp thy ſelfe ouer the furyous indignacion of myne enemyes.

Aryſe vp (for me) in the ſenge-
Deut. 32.c aunce that thou haſte promyſed:
B that the congregacion of the people may come about the.

For theyr ſakes therfore lift vp thy

thy ſelfe againe: the Lord is iudge ouer the people.

Iudge me thē (o lord) according to my righteouſneſſe and innocēcy.

O let the wyckedneſſe of the vngodly come to an ende: but mayntayne the iuſt ỹ righteous god, that trieſt the very hartes & the reines.

My helpe cōmeth of god: whych preſerueth thē that ar true of hart. Deut. 10. d

God is a ryghteous iudge: and God is euer threatenynge.

If men wyll not turne, he hath whet hys ſwoorde: he hath bent his bowe and made it ready.

He hath prepared him the weapons of deathe: and ordeyned hys arowes to deſtroye.

Beholde he traueleth with myſchefe he hath conceyued vnhappyneſſe: and brought forth a lye. Iob. 15. d Eſay. 59. a Eccl. 27. c

He hath grauen and dygged vp a pyt: but he ſhal fall hym ſelf into Heſter. 7. b

the

the pyt that he hath made.

Psal.139.b For hys vnhappinesse shal come vpon hys owne heade: & hys wyckednes shal fall vpō his oune path.

As for me, I wyl geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for his ryghteousnes sake: and wyl prayse the name of the Lorde the moste hyest.

Domine deus noster.

The. viii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A O Lorde our gouernour, howe wonderfull is thy name in al the worlde: howe excelent is thy glory aboue the heauens.

Math.12.b Oute of the mouth of the verye babes and sucklynges thou haste ordeyned prayse, be cause of thyne enemies: that thou myghtest destroye the enemye & the auenger.

For I cōsyder the heauens, euen the workes of thy fingers: the moone

B & the starrs which thou haste made.

Psal.143.a Oh what is man, that thou art so

so mindful of hym: eyther the sõne of man that thou vysitest hym:

After thou haddest for a season made him lower thẽ the ãgels, thou crounest him with honour & glory.

Thou haste set hym aboue the woorkes of thy handes, thou haste put althyngs in subiection vnder hys feete: al shepe & oxen, yea and the beastes of the felde.

The foules of the ayre, the fishes of the sea: and what so walke the thorowe the wayes of the sea.

O Lord our gouernour: how wõderful is thy name in al the world.

Hebre.2.b

philip.2.a

Gene.1.d

Ephes.1.a

Confitebor tibi Domine in.

The.ix.I Psalme of Dauid

I wyll geue thankes vnto the (o lorde) wyth my whole harte: I wyll speake of all thy maruaylous woorkes.

I wil be glad, and reioyce in the: yea my songe wyll I make of thy name

A

psal 110.a and, 137.a

name, o thou moste hyghest.

Because thou hast dryuen myne enemyes backe: they were discomfyted, & perysshed at thy presence.

For thou hast mayntayned my ryght and my cause: thou sittest in the throne that art the true iudge.

Thou rebukest the Heithen, and destroiest the vngodli: thou puttest out theyr name for euer & euer.

The enemies sweards are come to an ende, thou hast ouerthrowen theyr cyties: their memorial is perysshed wyth them.

B But the lord endureth for euer: he hath prepared hys seate vnto iudgement.

He gouerneth the world wyth righteousenes: & mynystreth true iudgement vnto the people.

The Lorde is a defence for the poore: a defēce in ỹ time of trouble.

Esay. 33.a

Therfore they that knowe thy name,

name put their truſt in the: for thou (lord) neuer faileſt thē, that ſeke the. Deut. 4. c,

O praiſe the Lorde, which dwelleth in Sion: ſhewe the people of hys doyngs. pſal. 75. a

And why? he maketh inquiſicio for theyr bloode and remembreth them: he forgetteth not the complaynt of the poore. pſal 21. c

Haue mercy vpō me (o Lorde) conſider the trouble that I am in amonge myne enemies: thou that liſteſt me vp frō the gates of death. C

That I may ſhew al thy prayſes within the portes of the doughter Siō: & reioice in the ſauing health.

As for the Hethen, they are ſuncken doune in the pit that theimade: in the ſame net, whych they ſpred out priuely, is their own foote takē.

Thus the Lorde is knowē to execute true iudgemente: whan the vngodly is trapped in the workes

of hys owne handes. *Sela.*

The wycked muſt be turned vnto hell: & the heithē that forget God.

But the poore ſhall not alwaye be out of remembraunce: the pacient abydyng of ſoch as be in trouble, ſhall not perysshe for euer.

Vp Lord, let not man haue the vpperhand: let the Heythen be cōdemned before the.

O Lorde, ſet a ſcolemaſter ouer them: that the Heithen may know them ſelues to be but men. *Sela.*

Vt quid domine receſſiſti a longe.

Here the Hebrues begin. x. pſalme.

A Vwhy art thou gone ſo farre of O Lorde: wylte thou hyde thy ſelfe in tyme of trouble?

Whyle the vngodly hath the ouerhand, the poore muſt ſuffre perſecucion: o ỳ they were takē in the imaginaciōs, which thei go about.

For the vngodly maketh boaſt

of

of hys owne hartes deſyre: the co-
uetous bleſſed hym ſelfe, and blaſ-
pheme th the Lorde.

The vngodly is proude, and ful
of indignacion: that he careth not
nother is God before hys eyes.

His wayes are alway fylthye,
thy iudgementes are far out of his
ſyght: he deſyleth all his enemyes.

For he ſayeth in his hart tuſhe,
I ſhall neuer be caſt downe: there
ſhall no harme happen vnto me.

His mouth is full of curſynge,
fraude & deceyte: vnder hys toōge B
is trauayle and ſorowe.

He ſytteth lurkyng in the gardēs,
that he may pryuely murther the prou.1.a
innocēt: his eyes are ſet vpō ỹ poore.

He lyeth waytyng ſecretly: as
it were a lyon in hys denne.

He lurketh that he may rauyſhe
the poore: yea to rauiſhe the poore,
whā he hath gottē him into his net.

When ſmiteth he, then oppreſſeth he: and caſteth downe the poore wyth his auctoritie.

For he ſayeth in his hart Tuſhe, God hath forgotten: he hath turned away hys face, ſo that he wyll neuer ſe it.

F Aryſe o Lorde god, lyft vp thyn hande: and forget not the poore.

Wherfore ſhoulde the wycked blaſpheme God, and ſaye in hys harte: tuſhe, he careth not for it?

Thys thou ſeyſt: for thou conſydereſt the miſery and ſorow.

The poore giueth himſelf ouer into thy hande, and commytteth hym vnto the: for thou art the helper of the frendleſſe.

Breake thou the arme of the vngodly and malicious: ſearche out the wyckednelle whyche he hathe done, that he maye perylhe.

The Lorde is kynge for euer: ye

Hey-

Heithen ſhal perish out of his lãde.

Lorde, thou hearest the deſirouse lõgyng of the poore: their harte is ſure, ẏ thine eare herkeneth therto.

Helpe the fatherleſſe and poore vnto their right: that the vngodly be nomore exalted vpon earth.

In domino confido quomodo.

The.x. A Pſalme of Dauid.

11 IN the Lord put I my truſt: how A
wil ye then ſay to my ſoule, ẏ ſhe
ſhuld flye as a birde vpõ yr hyl:

Lo, the vngodlye haue bent *prou.26.c*
their bowe, and made ready their
arowes in the quyuer: that they
may priuely ſhoote at them which
are true of harte.

The very foundacion haue they caſt downe: what can the ryghteous then do wythall:

But the lorde is in his holy temple: the Lordes ſeate is in heauen. *Abac.2.c.* *Eſay.66.a*

He conſydereth it with his eyes:

hys eye lyddes beholde the chyl-
dren of men.

The Lorde lyeth both the righ-
teous, and vngodly: but who so de-
lyteth in wyckednes, him his soule
abhorreth.

Upon the vngodly he shal rayne
snares, fyre, brymstone, storme and
tempest: thys rewarde shall they
haue to drynke.

For the lorde is ryghteouse and
he loueth ryghteousnesse: his con-
tenaũce beholdeth the thyng that
is iuste.

Saluum me fac deus.

12 The .xi. Pſalme of Dauid.

A O Y Lorde helpe, for there is not
one sayncte more: bery fewe
faythfull are there, amonge
the chyldren of men.

Euery mã telleth lyes to his neigh
bour: they do but flatter with their
lyppes and dissẽble in theyr harte.

O that the lorde wolde rote out al deceytfull lippes: and the toong that speaketh proude thynges.

Whych saye, our toonge shulde preuayle: we are they that oughte to speake, who is lorde ouer vs.

Nowe for the troubles sake of the oppressed, and because of the complaynt of the poore: I wyll vp (sayth the Lorde.)

I wyl helpe them: and set them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure wordes, euen as the syluer: which from earth is tryed and purifyed, seuen tymes in the fyre. psal. 118.e

Kepe them therfore (o Lorde) and preserue vs from this generacion for euer.

And why, whan vanytie and ydelnes getteth the ouerhande amonge the chyldren of men: all are full of the vngodly.

Vsquequo domine obliuiscēris.

The. xii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A 13 HOw longe wylte thou forget me O lord for euer: how lōge wilt thou hide thy face frome?

Oh how longe shal I seke cōsel in my soule, how longe shal I be sorowed in my harte: how long shall myne enemye tryumphe ouer me.

Consyder, and heare me, o lorde my god: lighten myne eyes, that I slepe not in death.

Least myne enemy say, I haue preuayled agaynst him: for yf I be cast downe they that trouble me, wyll reioyce at it.

But my truste is in thy mercy: & my hart is ioyful in thy saluaciō.

I wyll synge of the Lorde, that dealeth so louyngly wyth me yea I wyl prayse the name of the Lord the moste hyest.

Dixit insipiens in corde suo.

The

The.xiii.A.Psalme of Dauid.

14 THe foliche bodyes say in theyr hartes: tushe there is no god. A *Psal.52.a.*

They are corrupte, and become abhominable in theyr doinges: ther is not one that doth good.

The Lorde loked downe from heuen, vpon the children of men: to se yf there were any that wold vnderstande, and seke after God. *Gene.11.b and.13.c*

But they are al gone out of the way, they are altogyther become vnprofytable: there is none that dothe good, no not one. *Roma.3.b*

Their throte is an opē sepulchre with theyr toōges they haue deceiued: the poyson of Aspes is vnder theyr lyppes.

Theyr mouth is full of cursyng and bytternes: their fete are swyft to shed bloode. *These.iii. verses are not in the Hebrue.*

Destruction and wretchednes are in theyr wayes: and the way of

peace haue they not knowen: ther is no feare of god before their eies.

How can they haue vnderstandyng that worke mischefe: eatyng vp my people, as it were breade, and call not vpon the Lorde.

Therfore shal they be brought e in greate feare: for god standeth by the generacio of the ryghteous

As for you, ye haue made a mock at the coũcel of the poore: because he putteth hys trust in the Lorde.

Esay. 56. a
Roma. 11. d

Oh that the saluacion were gyuen vnto Israel oute of Sion: O that the Lorde wolde delyuer hys people oute of captiuitie.

Then shulde Jacob reioyce: & Israel shul d be ryght gladde.

Domine quis habitabit in taberna.

15

The xiiii. A Psalme of Dauid

A

Esa. 33. b
psal. 23. d
Math. 16. c

LOrde, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: who shal reste vpõ thy holy hyll.

16

Euen

Euen he that leadeth an vncor- 1.Iohn.1.b
rupte lyfe, that dothe the thynge
which is right: and that speaketh
the truth from hys harte.

He that vseth no deceite in his
toūge, he that doth no euel to hys
neyghbour, and sclaūdereth not
his neyghbours.

He that setteth not by the vngod- Ezec 18.d
ly, but maketh moche of thē that
feare ỹ lord: he that sweareth vnto
his neibour & disspointeth him not.

He that geueth not his money
vpon vsurye: & taketh no rewarde
agaynste the innocent.

Who so doth these thynges: shall
neuer be remoued.

Conserua me domine quoniam speraui.

The.xv. A Psalme of Dauid.

16 PReserue me (o God:) for in the A
do I truste.

I haue sayed vnto the Lorde,
thou art my Godde: my Goodes
are

are nothyng vnto them.

All my delite is vpon the saintes that ar in the earth: & vpō such like.

But they that runne after another: shall haue greate trouble.

Theyr drynke offerings of blood wyl not I offer: nother make mēcyon of theyr name in my mouth.

Tren.3.c The Lorde hym selfe is my good and my porcion: thou mayntainest myne enherytaunce.

The lot is fallen to me in a faire ground: yea I haue a goodly heritage.

I wyll thanke the Lorde for geuyng me warnyng: my reines also haue chastened me in ỹ night seasō.

B

Actu.2.c Afore hand sawe I god alwayes before me: for he is on my ryghte hand, that I shuld not be moued.

Therfore did my harte reioce, & my toūge was glad: my flesshe also shall rest in hope.

For

For why? thou shalt not leaue my soule in hel: nother shalt thou suffer thy sayncte to se corrupcion. Actu-ii-d. and-13-d.

Thou hast shewed me the waies of lyfe, thou shalt make me full of ioye wyth thy countenanuce: At thy ryghthande, ther is pleasure and ioye for euermore.

Exaudi domine iusticiam meam.

17 The.xvi. A Psalme of Dauid.

HEare the ryghte O Lorde: consider my complaynte. A psal 25.a

Harken vnto my prayer: that goeth not out of a fayned mouth.

Let my sentence come forth frō thy presence: and looke vpon the thyng that is equall.

Thou haste proued & visited mine hart in the night seasō: thou haste tryed me in the fyre, & hast founde no wyckednesse in me. prou-17.a

For I vtterly purposed that my mouth shall not offend: because of the

the wordes of thy lyppes, I haue
kept me from the workes of men,
in the weye of the murtherer.

Oh order thou my goyngs in thy
pathes: ℔ my footeſteps ſlippe not.

For vnto the I cry, heare me (o
God:) enclyne thyne eares to me,
and herken vnto my wordes.

Shewe thy maruailous louing
kyndneſſe, thou that ſaueſte them
whych put theyr truſte in the: frō
ſuch as reſyſt thy ryghthand.

B

Zacha, 2. b
Math. 25. c

Kepe me as the aple of an eye,
defend me vnder the ſhadowe of
thy wynges: frō the vngodly that
trouble me.

From myne enemyes whych cō-
paſſe my ſoule roūd a bout, which
mayntayne theyr owne welthy-
nes wyth oppreſſiō: & theyr mouth
ſpeaketh proude thynges.

They lye waytinge in our way
on euery ſide: turnyng theyr eyes
downe

downe to the grounde.

Lyke as a lyon that is gredy of hys pray: and as it were a Lyons whelpe lurkyng in hys denne.

Uplorde, diſpoynt hym, and caſt hym downe: deliuer my ſoule with thy ſwearde from the vngodly. Eph.e. 5.b

From the men of thy hande O Lorde, from the men of the world, whych haue theyr porcion in thys life: whoſe bellyes thou filleſt with thy treaſure.

They haue chyldren at theyr deſyre: and leaue the reſt of theyr ſubſtance for theyr babes.

But as for me, I wyll beholde thy preſence in thy righteouſneſſe: and whan thy glorye appereth, I ſhall be ſatiſfyed.

Diligam te domine fortitudo:

The xviii. Pſalme of Dauid, whan he was deliuered frō the hand of Saul

I

18 A I will loue the (o lord) my ſtrēght:
the lorde is my ſuccoure, my
refuge, my Sauioure.

My god, my helper, in whome I
truſte: my buckler, the horne of
my ſaluacion, and my defence:

ii. Regum 114. a I wyl prayſe the Lord, and cal-
vpon hym: ſo ſhall I be ſafe from
myne enemyes.

pſal. 114 f The ſorowes of death cōpaſſed
me: and the brookes of vngodly-
nes made me a frayde.

The paynes of hel came a boute
me: and ſnares of death toke hold
vpon me.

Yet in my trouble I called vpon
the lord: & cōplained vnto my god.

So he herde my voyce out of his
holy temple: & my cōplaynt came
before him, ye euen into his eares.

Then the earth trēbled, & qua
ked: the very fūdaciōs of the hilles
ſhoke and were remoued, becauſe
he

he was wrothe.

There went a ſmoke out of hys noſethrels, and a conſumyng fyre oute of hys mouthe: ſo that coales were kyndled at it.

He bowed the heauens & came B
down: & it was darke vnder his fete

He rode vpon the Cherubyns, and dyd flye: he came flyenge wyth the wynges of the wynde.

He made darkenelle his pauilion round about him: with darke water & thicke cloudes to couer hym.

At the bryghtnelle of hys preſence the cloudes remoued: wyth hayle ſtones and coales of fyre.

The Lorde alſo thondred out of the heauen: and the heyght gaue hys thondre with hayle ſtones and coales of fyre.

He ſente oute hys arowes and ſcatred them, he caſt forth lyghtenynges, and deſtroyed them.

The sprynges of waters were sene: & the fundacions of the roũde world were discouered.

At thy chiding (o lord: at the blastinge and breth of thy displeasure.

He sent down frõ the heith to fetch me: & toke me out of great waters.

He delyuered me frõ my strong enemyes, and fro my foes: whych were to myghty for me.

They preuented me in the tyme of my trouble: but the Lorde was my defence.

He brought me forthe also into libertie: and delyuered me, because he had a fauoure vnto me.

C The Lorde shall reward me after my ryghteous dealynge: and accordynge to the clennesse of my handes shall he recompence me.

For I haue kepte the wayes of the Lorde: and haue not behaued my self wyckedly against my God:

I haue an eye vnto all hys lawes: and caste not oute hys commaudementes fro me.

Vncorrupte wyl I be before him: & wyl shew myne owne wickednesse.

Therfore shal the Lord reward me after my ryghteous dealynge: and accordyng vnto the clennesse of my handes, in hys eye syght.

Wyth the holy, ỹ shalt be holy: & wt the innocent ỹ shalt be innocēt.

Wyth the cleane thou shalt be cleane: and with the froward thou shalt be frowarde. 2.Reg.22.d

For thou shalte saue the poore oppressed: and bryngе downe the hye lookes of the proude. Prou.6.d

Thou lyghtest my candel, o lorde my god: thou makest my darkenesse to be lyght.

For in the I can discomfyte an hoste of men: yea in my god I can leape ouer the wall.

The waye of God is a perfecte
Pſal. 18. b way, the wordes of the Lorde are
Ilij. c tryed in the fyre: he is a ſhyelde of
defence for al thē that truſt in him.
Deut. 4. f. For who is god, but the lorde: o
D who hath any ſtrēgth, but our god.
Abac. 3. c It is god that hath girded me w̄
ſtrēgth: & made my way vncorrupt.
He hath made my fete lyke hertes fete, and ſet me vp on hygh.
pſal. 143. a He teacheth myne handes to fyght: and maketh myne armes to breake euen a bowe of ſtele.
Thou haſt geuen me the defence of thy ſaluacion: thy ryghthande vpholdeth me, and thy louyng correction maketh me greate.
Thou haſt made rowme ynough vnder me to go: that my foteſteps ſhulde not ſlyde.
I wyll folowe vpon myne enemyes and take them: I wyll not turne, tyll they be diſconfyted.

I wyll ſmyte them, that they ſhall not be able to ſtande: but fall vnder my fete.

Thou haſt gyrded me w̄ ſtrength vnto the battayl: thou haſt throwē them all downe vnder me, that roſe vp agaynſt me.

Thou haſt made myne enemyes to turne their backes vpō me: thou haſt deſtroyed them that hated me.

They cryed, but ther was none to helpe them: yea euen vnto the Lorde, but he herde them not. *Prou. 1. c*

I wyl bete them as ſmale as the duſt before the wynde: I wyll caſt them out as the clay in the ſtretes. E

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from the ſtryuinges of the people: thou ſhalt make me the head of the Heythen.

A people whome I haue not knowen, ſhal ſerue me: aſſoone as they heare of me, thei ſhal obey me.

But the ſtraunge chyldren dyſ-

semble with me, the straunge chyldren are waxen olde: and go haltyng out of theyr pathes.

The Lorde liueth, and blessed be my helper: prayled be the God of my saluacion.

Euen the god whych seyeth that I be auenged: and subdueth the people vnto me.

It is he that delyuereth me fro my cruel enemyes: thou shalt lyft me vp frome them that ryse vp agaynst me, thou shalte ryd me from the wycked man.

For thys cause I wyl giue thākes vnto the (o Lorde) amonge the Gentyles: and synge prayses vnto thy name. Roma. 15. a

Great prosperite geueth he vnto hys kynge, and sheweth louynge kyndnesse vnto Dauid his anoynted: yee & vnto his sede for euermore. 2. Reg. 12 a

Celi enarrant gloriam dei.

The

The. xviii. A Pſalme of Dauid:

19 THe very heauens declare the glory of god: and the very fyr= A
mamẽte ſheweth his handy worke. Roma. 1. c.
One daye telleth another: and one nyght certifyeth another.
Ther is nother ſpeche nor language: but their voyces are herde a mong them.
Their ſounde is gone out into all landes: and their wordes into the endes of the worlde. Rom. 10. c
In thẽ hath he ſet a tabernacle for the ſonne: whych cõmeth forth as a brydegrom out of his chãber.
And reioyſeth as a giaũt to rũne hys courſe: it goeth forth from the one ende of the heauen.
And rũneth about vnto the ſame ende agayn: and ther may no man hyde himſelf frõ the heate therof.
The law of the Lorde is a perfecte law, it quickeneth the ſoule:

Deut. 4. a. the testimony of the lorde is true, & geueth wisdome euen vnto babes.

B The statutes of the Lorde are

Psal. 17. c and. 118. c righte, and reioyce the harte: the cõmaundemente of the Lorde is pure, & geueth light vnto the eyes.

The feare of the lorde is cleane, and endureth for euer: the iudgementes of the lordè are true and ryghteous al to gether.

Prouer. 8. a More pleasaunt are they then golde, ye thẽ moch fyne golde: swetter than honey, & the honey comb.

Psal. 118. a, These thy seruaunt kepeth: & for kepìng of thẽ ther is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth, O clense thou me frõ my secret fautes: kepe thy saruaũt also from presumpteous synnes.

Least they get the dominiõ ouer me: so shall I be vndefiled and innocent, from the great offence.

Yea the wordes of my mouthe and

and the meditacion of my harte:
ſhal be acceptable vnto the, O lord
my helper and my redemer.

Exaudiat te dominus in Die.

The .xix. A Pſalme of Dauid.

THe lorde heare the in the time A
of trouble: the name of the god
of Jacob defend the.

Send the helpe from the Sanc-
tuary: & ſtrengthe the out of Sion.

Remember all thy offeringes: &
accept thy burnte ſacrifice. *Sela.*

Graunte the thy hartes deſyer:
and fulfyll all thy mynde.

We wyll reioyce in thy healthe:
and tryumphe in the name of the
Lorde oure God.

The Lorde perfourme all thy
peticions: nowe know I that the B
Lorde helpeth hys anoynted.

And wyll heare hym from hys
holy heauen: myghty is the helpe
of hys ryghthand.

Some

Some put their truſt in charets, and ſome in hoꝛſes: but we wyl remẽber the name of ỹ loꝛd our god.

They ar brought down & fallen: but we are riſen and ſtãde vpꝛight.

Saue loꝛde and helpe vs (o king: wyan we call vpon the.

Domine in virtute tua letabitur rex.

The. xx. A Pſalme of Dauid.

21 A LOꝛde how ioyfull is the kynge in thy ſtrẽgth: o how exceading glad is he in thy ſaluacion.

Thou haſt giuen him his hartes deſyꝛe: and haſt not put hym from the requeſt of his lippes. *Sela.*

1. Rep. 11 f Foꝛ thou haſte pꝛeuented hym with lyberall bleſſynges: and ſet a crowne of golde vpon his heade.

He aſked lyfe of the, and ỹ gaueſt him a long life: euẽ foꝛ euer & euer.

Hys honour is great in thy ſaluacyon: gloꝛy and great woꝛſhyp ſhalt thou laye vpon hym.

Foꝛ

For thou ſhalte geue him euer-
laſtinge felicitie: & make him glad
with the ioye of thy countenaūce.
Because the kynge putteth his
truſte in the lorde: and in the mer-
cy of the moſte hyghest ſhal he not B
miſcary.
Let al thyne enemies feele thy
hand: let thy ryght hand finde out
al them that hate the.
Thou ſhalt make them lyke a
fyre ouen in time of thy wrath: the
Lorde ſhal deſtroy them in his diſ-
pleſure, & the fire ſhal cōſume thē.
Their frute ſhalt thou roote out
of the earth: and their ſede from
amonge the chyldren of men.
For they intende miſchefe a
gainſt the: & imagened ſuch deuiſes, B
as thei were not able to performe.
Therfore ſhalt thou put them to
flyte: and wyth thy ſtrynges thou
ſhalte make ready thyne arowes
againſt

agaynſt the faces of them.

Be thou exalted (Lord in thyne owne ſtrengthe: ſo wyll we ſynge and prayſe thy power.

Deus deus meus reſpice.

The.xxi. A Pſalme of Dauid.

ZZ A

Math.27.a Marc.15.d

MY God, my God: why haſte thou forſakē me: the wordes of my complaynte are farre fro my healthy.

O my god I crye in the day time but thou heareſt not: and in the nyght ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt.

Yet dwelleſt thou in the ſanctuary: o thou worſhyp of Iſraell.

Our fathers hoped in the, they truſted in the: and thou dyddeſt delyuer them.

They called vpon the, and were helped: they put theyr truſt in the, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme, and no man: a very ſcorne of men,

and

and the outcaſte of the people.

All they that ſe me, laugh me to ſcorne: they ſhoute out theyr lyppes and ſhake theyr heades. pſal.108.d

He truſted in god, let hym delyuer hym: let hym helpe hym, yf he wyll haue hym. Math.27.e

But thou arte he that toke me out of my mothers wombe: thou waſt my hope, whan I hanged yet vpon my mothers bꝛeſtes. B pſal.70.a.

I haue ben lefte vnto the euer ſence I was borne: thou arte my God euen fro my mothers wombe.

O go not fro me thē, for trouble is harde at hande: and ther is none to helpe me.

Great bulles ar come about me: fat oxen cloſe me in, on euery ſyde.

They gape vpon me wyth theyr mouthes: as it were a rampynge and roarynge lyon.

I am poured out lyke water: al iohue.7.a

my

2.Re.14.b my bones are out of ioynte.

My hart in the middest of my bo-
dy: is made euē like melting waxe.

My strēght is dried vp like a pot-
sharde, my toonge cleueth to my
gommes: and thou haste brought
me into the duste of death.

For dogges are come about me:
the coūsel of the wicked hath layed
lege a gaynste me.

They pearced my hands & my
fete: I might haue told al my bones

Math.27.e As for thē, they stoode staryng &
Iohn.19.c. lokinge vpon me: they haue parted
my garmentes amonge thē, and
cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou farre fro me, o
Lorde: thou arte my socoure, haste
the to helpe me.

Deliuer my soule frō the sword: mi
dearling frō the power of the dog.

Saue me from the lions mouth:
and heare me from a monge the
hornes

hoznes of the vnicoznes.

So will I declare thy name vn- Pſal. 34.b.
to my bzethzen: in the myddeſt of Hebre. 22.c.
the congregaciō wil I pzayſe the.

O pzaiſe ỹ lozd ye that feare him:
magnifi him al ye ſede of Jacob.

And let al the ſede of Iſrael fear
him: foz he hath not diſpiſed, noz Pſal. 6. b.
abhozred the myſerable eſtate of
the pooze.

Ne hath not hid his face frome: but
whā I called vnto him he herd me.

I wil pzaiſe the in the greate cō-
gregaciō: & perfourme my vowes
in ſyght of al thē that feare the.

The pooze ſhal eat, & beſatiſfied:
they ỹ ſeke after ỹ lozde ſhal pzaiſe D
him, your hartes ſhal liue foz euer. Pſal. 133.b

All the endes of the wozld ſhall
remember themſelues: and be re-
turned vnto the Lozde.

And al the generacions of the
Heithē: ſhal wozſhipe befoze him.

Foz

For the kyngdom is the lordes: and he shall be the gouernoure of the Heythen.

All such as be fat vpon earthe, shall eate also, & worshipe: al they that lye in the dust, & liue so hardly, shal fall downe before hym.

The sede shal serue him: & preach of the Lorde for euer.

They shal come and declare hys righteousnes, vnto a people ỹ shal be borne: whō ỹ lorde hath made.

Dominus regit me et nihill.

The.xxii. A Psalme of Dauid.

23 A

The Lorde is my shepherde: I can want nothynge.

Iohn.10.a. *1.pet.2.c* He fedeth me in a grene pasture: and leadeth me to a freshe water.

He quickneth my soule, & bryngeth me forth in the way of righteousnesse: for his names sake.

prom.10.b Though I shulde walke nowe in the valley of the shadow of deth, yet

yet I feare no euell: for thou art wyth me.

Thy staffe and thy shepehooke: haue cõforted me.

Thou preparest a table before mi face: against al that trouble me.

Thou anoyntest my heade wyth oyle: and killest my cuppe full.

Oh let thy louing kindenes & mercy folow me: al ỹ dayes of my life.

That I maye dwel in the house of the Lorde: for euer and euer.

Domini est terra et plenitudo.

The.xxiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

24 THe earth is the Lordes, and al that therein is: the cõpasse of the worlde, and all that dwell therin. A Deut.10.c Iere. 7.a 1.Co.10.c

For he hath founded it vpõ the seas: & builded it vpon the floodes Iob.38.a psal.135.a

Who shall go vp into the hyll of the Lorde: or who shall remayne in his holy place. psal.14.a

Euen he that hath innocente handes, and a cleane harte: which lyfteth not vp his mynde vnto vanitie & sweareth not to deceaue.

Exod. 20. d

B

He shal receaue the blessing frō the Lorde: and mercy from God hys sauiour.

Thys is the generacion of thē that seke him: of thē that seke thy face, O God of Jacob. Sela

Open your gates (O ye princes) let ȳ euerlastyng dores be opened: that ȳ king of glori may come in.

Who is this kinge of glory: it is the lord strong & mighti in battaile.

Open your gates (O ye princes) let ȳ euerlasting dores be opened: that ȳ kinge of glory may come in.

Who is thys king of glory: it is the Lorde of hostes, he is the king of glory. Sela.

Ad te domine leuaui animam meam.

The. xxiiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

Vnto

25 VNto the O Lorde, I lyft vp my ſoule, my God I truſte in the: Oh let me not be confoũded. A

Leaſt myne enemyes triumphe ouer me: for all they that hope in the, ſhall not be aſhamed. Roma. 9.d

But ſoche as beſcornefull deſpilers wythout a cauſe: they ſhall be put to confuſion. Eſay. 13.c pſal. 30.e

Shew me thi wayes (O lorde:) and teache me thy pathes.

Leade me in thy truth, & learne me: for thou art the god of my ſaluacion, and in the is my hope all the day longe.

Cal to remẽbraũce O Lorde thy tender mercies & thy louing kindneſſe: which haue ben euer of olde.

Oh remembre not the ſynnes & offences of my youth: but accordinge vnto thy mercye, thynk vpõ me (O Lorde) for thy goodnes.

O howe frendly and righteous

is the Lord: therfore wyl he teach
synners in the waye.

B He leadeth the symple aryght:
and soch as be meke, thē learneth
he hys wayes.

All the wayes of the Lorde are
bery mercy and faythfulnesse: vn-
to soch as kepe hys testament and
conuenaunt.

For thy names sake o lord, be mer-
Esay. 43. d ciful vnto my sin: for it is veri great

What soeuer he be that feareth
the Lorde: he shall shewe hym the
way that he hathe chosen.

His soule shal dwel at ease: and
hys sede shall possesse the lande.

The secrete of the Lorde is a-
Iere. 31. c. monge them that feare hym: and
he sheweth them his conuenaunt.

Myne eyes ar euer lokyng vnto
the Lorde: for he shall plucke my
fete out of the nette.

C Turne the vnto me and haue
mercy

mercy vpon me: for I am desolate and in mysery.

M The sorowes of my hart ar great: o bryng me out of my troubles.

Loke vpō mine aduersitie and misery: and forgiue me al my sinnes.

Consyder how myne enemyes are many: and beare a malicious hate agaynst me.

O kepe my soule and deliuer me: let me not be confounded for I haue put my trust in the.

Let innocēcy & righteous dealyng wayte vpō me: for my hope is in the.

Delyuer Israell (o God:) out of all hys trouble.

Iudica me domine quoniam

The.xxv.A Psalme of Dauid.

26 BE thou my iudge (o Lorde) for I walke innocētly: my trust is in the lorde, therfore shal I not fal.

Examen me o Lorde, and proue me: trye out my reines, & my hart. *psal.16.a* *138.c*

For thy louing kindenes is before
myne eyes: & I walke in the truth.

I syt not among vaine persons:
and haue no felowshyp wyth the de-
ceytfull.

I hate the cōgregaciō of the wic
ked: and I wyll not syt among the
vngodly.

Esay. 1. b I wasshe my hādes with innocē-
cy, o lorde: & so go I to thine aulter:

B That I may shew the voyce of
thy prayse: and tell of all thy won-
derous worckes.

Lorde I loue the habitacion of
thy house: and the place where thy
honoure dwelleth.

O destroy not my soule with the
sinners: nor my life with the blood-
thyrstye.

Exod. 23. a In whose hādes is wyckednesse:
Deut. 17. a & their right hande is ful of giftes:

But as for me, I wyll walke in-
nocently: O delyuer me, and be
mer-

mercyfull vnto me.

My foote ſtandeth ryght: I wyll prayſe ꝯ (o lord) in the cõgregaciõs.

Dominus illuminatio mea & ſalus.

The.xxvi. A Pſalme of Dauid

THe Lorde is my light & my ſaluacion: whõ thẽ ſhuld I feare. A pſal.xxi.b

The Lorde is the ſtrength of my life: for whõ thẽ ſhuld I be afraied.

Therfore whan the wicked (euẽ myne enemies, and my foes) came vpon me, to eate vp my fleſhe: they ſtombled and fell downe.

Though an hoſte of men were layed againſt me: yet ſhal not my harte be afrayed.

And though ther roſe vp warre againſt me: yet wil I put my truſt in hym.

One thing haue I deſyred of the Lorde, which I wil require: namely, that I may dwel in the houſe of the Lorde al the dayes of my lyfe. Luce.i.o.d 2.Reg.27c

To beholde the fayre bewty of
the Lorde and to vilet hys temple.
B For in tyme of trouble he hathe
1. Reg. 21 a hyd me in hys Tabernacle: yea, in
the ſecret place of hys dwellynge
1. Reg. 23. c hath he kepte me, and ſette me vp
vpon a rocke of ſtone.

And now hath he lyfted vp my
heade aboue myne enemyes: that
compaſſed me rounde about.

Therfore wyl I offer in his dwel-
lynge the oblacyon of thankesge-
uyng: I wyl both ſyng, and ſpeake
prayſes vnto the Lorde.

Herken vnto my voyce (o lorde)
whan I crye vnto the: haue mercy
vpon me, and heare me.

My hart ſpeaketh vnto the, my
face ſeketh the: yea Lorde, thy face
wyll I ſeke.

O hyde not thou thy face fro me:
caſt not thi ſeruaũt of in diſpleaſur
Thou art my ſuccour, leaue me not:

nother

nother forſake me, o god my ſauiour

For my father and my mother haue forſaken me: but the Lorde hath taken me vp.

Shew me thy way o Lorde, and leade me in the ryghte pathe: becauſe of myne enemyes.

Delyuer me not into the wylles of myne aduerſaries: for ther are falſe wytneſſes ryſen vp agaynſt me, and they ymagine miſchefe.

Neuertheleſſe, I beleue verely to ſe the goodneſſe of the lorde: in the lande of the lyuyng.

O tary thou the lordes leyſure, be ſtronge, lette thyne harte be of good cõforte: and wayte thou ſtyll for the Lorde. pſal.30.c

28. *Ad te domine clamabo.*

The.xxviii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

VNto the wyl I cry, o my ſtrõge defẽce: thinke no ſcorne of me leaſt (if thou make the as though A

thou

thou herdeſt not:) I become lyke them, that go downe into the pyt.

Heare ỹ voice of my hũble peticiõ whã I crye vnto the: and holde vp my hãdes towarde thy holy tẽple.

O plucke me not away amõg the
Iere.9.d. vngodly and wycked doers: which ſpeake frẽdly to their neibour, but imagine miſchefe in their hartes.

Rewarde them accordynge to
Iob.34.d theyr dedes and wyckedneſſe: of theyr owne inuencions.

Recompence them after the worꝛkes of theyr handes: paye thẽ that they haue deſerued.

B Hoꝛ they regard not the worꝛkes of the Lorde, noꝛ the operation of his handes: therfoꝛe ſhalt he breake them downe, & not builde them vp.

Prayſed be the lorde: foꝛ he hath herd ỹ voice of myne hũble peticiõ.

The Lorde is my ſtrengthe
Deut.8.b and my ſhylde: my harte hoped in hym

hym, and I am helped.

Wherfore my hart daunſeth for ioye: & I wil ſing praiſes vnto him.

The Lorde is the ſtrength of his people: he is the defender and ſauyoure of hys anoynted.

O helpe thy people, geue thy bleſſynge vnto thyne enherytaunce: fede them, and ſet thē vp for euer.

Afferte domino filij Dei.

The.xxviii. A Pſalme of Dauid

A

AScrybe vnto the Lorde (O ye mighty:) aſcribe vnto the Lorde worſhip and ſtrength.

Geue the lorde the honour of his name: and bowe youre ſelues to the holy maieſty of the Lorde.

It is the lorde that commaundeth the waters, it is the glorious god that maketh the thonder: it is the lorde that ruleth the ſea.

Deut.13.a

Exod.7.f
Exod.9.c
Exod.14.f
Math.8c.

The voyce of the lord is almighte in operacyon: the voyce of the

Lord

Lorde is a glorious voyce.

Exec.27.d The voyce of the Lorde breaketh the Ceder trees: yea the lorde breketh the Cedre of Libanus.

He maketh them to skyppe like
Deut.3.b a calfe: Libanus and Syrion like a yonge vnicorne.

Num.16.c The voyce of the lorde diuideth the flames of fyre, the voyce of the lorde shaketh the wyldernesse: yea the lorde shaketh the wyldernesse of Cades.

The voyce of the lorde moueth the hyndes, and discouereth the thycke bushes: in his temple shall euery man speake of his honoure.

The lorde, stylleth the water floode: and the lorde remayneth a kynge for euer.

The lorde shall giue power vnto hys people: the lorde shall geue his people the blessyng of peace.

Exaltabo te domine, quoniam,

The

The.xxix.A Pſalme of Dauid

I wyll magnifye the (o Lorde) for thou haſte ſet me vp: and not ſuffered my foes to tryumphe ouer me. A

O Lorde my God I cryed vnto the: and thou haſte healed me.

Thou Lorde haſte broughte my ſoule out of hell: thou haſt kept my lyfe whereas they go downe to the pyt. 1.Regu.2.b pſal.85.d

Synge prayſes vnto the Lorde (O ye ſaintes of his:) geue thãkes vnto hym for a remembrance of hys holynes.

For his wrath endureth but the twynklyng of an eye: and hys pleaſure is in lyfe. Eſay.54.b 1.Cor.4c

Heuynes maye well endure for a nyght: but ioye commeth in the morninge.

As for me whã I was in proſperitie I ſaied tuche I ſhal neuer fal B.

more.

(And why? thou lord of thy goodnes: haddist made my hil so strong.)
But as soone as ỹ turnest thy face fro me: I was brought in feare.
Mẽ cryed I vnto the (O Lord:) yea vnto ỹ lord made I my praier.
psal. 6. a
What profit is ther in my blood: if I go downe to corrupcyon.
May the dust geue thãkes vnto ỹ: or shal it declare thi faithfulnesse.
Heare (o lorde) and haue mercy vpon me: lord be thou my helper.
And so ỹ hast turned my heuynes into ioye: ỹ hast put of my sakcloth, & girded me with gladnes.
That mine honour might syng praises vnto the without ceasling: o lord my god, I wil gyue thankes vnto the for euer.

In te domine speraui non confun.

31 A
psal. 24. a and. 70. a

The. xxx. A Psalme of Dauid

IN the (O Lord) is my trust let me neuer be put to cõfuciõ: but de-

deliuer me in thy righteouſneſſe.

Bow downe thyne eare to me: make haſte to deliuer me.

Be thou my ſtrong rock, & a houſe of defence: that thou mayſte ſaue me.

For thou art my ſtronge holde and my caſtel: o be thou my guide, and lead me for thy names ſake.

Drawe me out of the nette that they haue laied priuely for me: for thou art my ſtrength. 1.Reg.19.a and.23.b

Into thy hands I commende my ſpirite: thou haſt deliuered me o Lorde God of truth. Luce.23.c

I hate them that holde of vanities: and my truſt is in the Lorde.

I wyl be glad and reioice in thy mercy: for thou haſte conſydered my trouble, thou haſt knowen my ſoule in aduerſitie.

Thou haſt not deliuered me ouer into the handes of the enemy: but B

haſt

haste set my fete in a large roume:

Haue mercy vpon me o lorde, for I am in trouble: myne eye is consumed for verye heuynes, yea my soule and my body.

My life is waxen olde w̄ heuinesse: and my yeares wyth mournyng.

My strengthe, fayleth me, because of myne aduersytie: and my bones are corrupte.

I am become a very reproke among al mine enemies: my neighbours and they of myne owne acquaintaunce are afrayed of me.

They that se me in the strete: cō uey them selues fro me.

I am clene forgotten and oute of mynde, as a deade man: I am become lyke a broken vessell.

c For I haue herde the blasphemy of the multitude: euery man abhorreth me.

They haue gathered a counsell togy-

togyther against me: and are pur-
purposed to take away my lyfe.

But my hope is in the o Lorde:
and I say, thou art my God.

My tyme is in thy hande: dely-
uer me frō the hande of myne ene-
mies, & from thē that persecute me.

Shew thy seruaunt the lyght of
thy countenaunce: helpe me for
thy mercyes sake.

Let me not be cōfounded (o lord)
for I cal vpon the: let the vngodly
rather be putte to confusyon, and
brought vnto the hell.

Let the lyenge lyppes be put to
sylēce: which cruelly dyspdainously,
and despytefully, speake agaynste
the ryghteous.

O how great and manyfolde is
thy good: whyche thou haste hyd
for them that feare the:

O what thinges bringest thou to
passe for them that put theyr trust

in the: euē before the ſonnes of mē:

D Thou hydeſt them priuely by thyne owne preſence from the proude men: thou kepeſt them ſecretly in thy tabernacle, from the ſtryke of toonges.

Thankes be to the Lorde: for he hath ſhewed me meruailous great kyndneſſe, in a ſtronge cytie.

For whan the ſodayne feare came vpon me: I ſayd, I am caſte out of thy ſyght.

Neuertheleſſe, ỹ herdeſt mine hũble prayer: whã I cryed vnto the.

O loue the Lorde (all ye his ſaintes:) for the Lorde preſerueth the faythfull, and plenteouſly rewardeth he the proude doer.

Be ſtronge therfore, and take a
pſal. 26.c good hart vnto you: al ye that put your truſt in the Lorde.

Beati quorum remiſſe ſunt,

The. xxxi. A Pſalme of Dauid.

Bleſſed

BLessed are they, whose vnrighteousnesse are forgyuen: and whose synnes are couered. A Roma. 4 a

Blessed is the man, vnto whom the Lorde imputeth no synne: in whose spirite there is no guyle.

For whyle I helde my toong, my bones cõsumed away: throw my dayly complaynynges.

And because thy hande was so heuy vpon me both day and night: my moysture was lyke the drouth in sommer. Sela.

Therfore I confessed my synne vnto the: and hydde not myne vnryghteousnesse.

I sayed, I wyl knowlege myne offence, and accuse my self vnto the lorde: and so thou forgauest me the wyckednesse of my synne. Sela. Iob. 15. b Luce. 25. e

For thys shall euery saynt make hys prayer vnto the in due season: therfore shall not the greate Prou. 18. b

waterfloodes come nye hym.

B Thou arte my defence in the trouble that is come about me: o compasse thou me about also with the ioye of delyueraunce. Sela.

prouer. .c I wyl enstourme the, and shewe the the way wherin thou shalt go: I wyll fasten myne eyes vpon the.

Tobi. 6 d Prou. 26. a Be not ye nowe lyke horses and Mules: whyche haue no vnderstandynge.

Whose mouthes thou must holde wyth byt and brydell: yf they wyll not obeye the.

Great plagues shal the vngodly haue: but who so putteth hys trust in the Lorde, mercy shall compasse hym on euery syde.

Be glad (o ye ryghteous) and reioyce in the Lorde: be ioyfull all ye that are true of harte.

Exultate iusti in domino.

The. xxxii. A Psalme of Dauid.

Reioyce

REioyce in the Lord (o ye righteous:) for it becommeth wel the iuſt to be thankfull. A pſal. 69. b

Prayſe the Lorde wyth harpe: ſyng Pſalmes vnto hym wyth the lute, & inſtrumente of ten ſtringes. Colo. 3. b Ephe. 5 b

Synge hym a newe ſonge, yea ſynge luſtely vnto hym: and wyth a good corage.

For the word of the lord is true: and all hys workes are faythful.

He loueth mercy and iudgemēt: the earthe is full of the goodneſſe of the Lorde.

By the worde of the lorde were the heauens made: & all the hoſtes of thē by the breath of hys mouth. Gene. 1. b Colo. 1. b

He gathereth the waters togyther as it were a bottel: and layeth vp the depe in ſecrete. B Iob. 38. a

Let al the earth feare the lorde: and let all them that dwell in the worlde, ſtande in awe of hym.

Psal.148.a For loke what he sayeth, it is done: and loke what he commaundeth, it standeth faste.

Esay.8.c The Lorde bryngeth the counsel of the Heythen to naught: and turneth the deuyses of the people:

Esay.46.b But the counsell of the Lorde endureth for euer: and the thoughtes of hys harte from generacion to generacion.

Psal.143.c Blessed aye the people that holde the Lorde for theyr god: and blessed are the folke, whome he hath chosen to be hys heretage.

Psal.102.e The Lorde loketh downe from heauen, and beholdeth all the children of men: from his strong seate he consydereth all them that dwel in the worlde.

prou.26.a and.21.a He onely hath fashyoned al the hartes of them: and knoweth all theyr workes:

c A kynge is not helped by hys owne

owne greate hoſte: nother is a gy-
aunt ſaued thorow the myghte of
hys owne ſtrengthe.

A horſe is but a vayne thyng to ſaue a man: it is not the power of his ſtrength that can deliuer him. proue.21.d

Beholde, the eye of the Lorde loked vnto them that feare hym: and put theyr truſt in hys mercy. Eccl,15,c

That he may deliuer theyr ſoules from death: and to fede them in the deare tyme.

Let our ſoule paciẽtly abyde the lorde: for he is our helpe and ſhilde.

So ſhall oure harte reioyce in him: becauſe we haue hoped in his holy name.

Let thy merciful kindnes (o lord) be vpõ vs: lyke as we put our truſt

Benedicam dominum omni tẽpore. (in the.

The. xxxiii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

I wyll alwaye giue thankes vnto the Lorde: hys prayſe ſhall euer A

be in my mouth.

My soule shal make hir boast in the Lorde: the poore oppressed shal heare therof and be glad.

O prayse the Lorde wyth me: and let vs magnify his name together.

I sought the Lorde, & he heard me: yea he deliuered me oute of all my feare. 2.Reg.21.d

They that haue an eye vnto hym shal be lyghtened: and their faces shal not be shamed.

This poore man cried vnto the Lord, and he herde him: yea and deliuered him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lorde pitcheth hys tent rounde a bout them that feare hym: and deliuereth them. 4 Re 6.19 Iosue. 5.a

B

O taste and se howe frendly the Lorde is: blessed is the man that trusteth in hym. Psal. 1. b.

O feare the Lorde, ye that be hys Psal. 127.a

sayntes

ſayntes: for they that feare hym, lacke nothynge.

The riche ſhal wante and ſuffer hunger: but they whych ſeke the lord, ſhal wante no maner of thing that is good. Math. 6. c

Com hether (o ye children) herken vnto me: I wyll teach you the feare of the lorde.

Who ſo liſteth to liue: and wold fayne ſe good dayes. 1. Pet. 3 b

Let him refrayne his toong frō euell: and hys lyppes that they ſpeake no guyle.

Let him eſchew euel, & do good: let him ſeke peace, and enſue it.

For the eyes of the lord are ouer the ryghteous: and hys eares are open vnto theyr prayers.

But the face of the lorde beholdeth them that do euel: to deſtroy the remēbraūce of thē out of ỹ erth. C

Whan the ryghteous crye, the lorde

Lorde heareth them: and delyuereth them out of al their troubles.

The lorde is nye them that are contrite in hart: and wyl helpe soch as be of an humble spirite.

Prou. 24 c
2. Tim. 3 b

Greate are the troubles of the righteouse: but the lorde deliuereth them out of all.

He kepeth al theyr bones: so that not one of them is broken.

But myschortune shall slay the vngodlye: and they that hate the ryghteous, shall be gylty.

The lorde deliuereth the soules of his seruaũtes: & al they that put theyr trust in him, shal not offende.

Iudica domine nocentes me.

35

The. xxxiiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A STryue thou wyth them (o lorde) that stryue with me: fyght thou agaīst thē that fyght agaynst me.

Lay hande vpon thy shylde and speare: and stande vp to helpe me.

Drawe

Draw out thy ſweard and ſtop the waye agaynſt them that perſecute me: ſay vnto my ſoule, I am thy helpe.

Let thē be confounded and put to ſhame, that ſeke after my ſoule: let thē be turned backe & brought to cōfuſiō, ỹ imagin miſchef for me.

Let them be as the duſte before the winde: & the angel of the Lorde ſcatering them. *pſal. 32 b*

Let their waye be darke & ſlyppery: and the angel of the Lord to perſecute them.

For they haue priuely laied their net to deſtroie me without a cauſe: yea and made a pit for my ſoule, whych I neuer deſerued.

Let a ſodayne deſtrucciō come vpon him vnwares, & the net ỹ he hath layd priuely, catch himſelfe: ỹ he may fal into his own miſcheſe. B *Math. 24 a* *1. Theſſa. 5 a* *Eccl. 7. c*

But let my ſoul be ioyful in the Lorde:

lorde: and reioyce in hys helpe.

All my bones ſhall ſaye Lorde: who is lyke vnto the.

Whyche delyuereſte the poore frō thoſe ẏ are to ſtrong for him: yea the poore & nedy frō his robbers.

Falſe wytnes are ryſen vp: and laye to my charge thynges that I knowe not.

Pſal. 108. d They reward me euel for good: to the great diſcōfort of my ſoule.

Neuertheleſſe, whan they were ſyck, I put on a ſackecloth: I humbled my ſoule with faſting, & my prayer turned into mine owne boſom.

I behaued my ſelfe as though it had ben my frēde, or my brother: I went heuely, as one that mourneth for hys mother.

Prou. 17 a But in myne aduerſytie they reioyce: and gather them togyther.

Iob. 31. c Yea the very lame come togither agayſt me vnwares: makinge mowes

wes at me, and ceaſſe not:

Wyth the gredy and ſcornefull Ypocrites they gnaſhed vpon me wyth theyr tethe. c

Lorde, whan wylt thou loke vpon thys: o reſtore my ſoule from the wycked rumoure of them, my dearlynge from the lyons.

So wyll I gyue the thankes in the great congregacion: and prayſe the amonge moch people. pſal. 21. c

O let them not tryumphe ouer me yͤ ar myne enemies for nought: o let them not wynke wyth theyr eyes, that hate me without a cauſe.

And why: theyr cõmynge is not for peace: but they imagin falſe wordes againſt yͤ outcaſtes of the lãde.

They gape vpon me with theyr mouthes layenge: ther ther, we ſe it wyth our eyes.

This yͤ ſeyeſt o lorde, hold not thy tooge thẽ: go not far frõ me, o lord.

Awake

Awake lord & stande vp: auenge thou my cause, my god & my lorde.

D Iudge me (o Lorde my god) according to thy righteousnesse: that they tryumph not ouer me.

O let thē not say in their hartes ther ther, so wolde we haue it: O let thē not say, we haue ouercome hym.

Let thē be put to confusiō and shame, that reioice at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke & dishonoure, that boaste them selues against me.

Let them also be glad, and reioyce: that fauoure my righteous dealynge.

Yea let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord: which hath pleasure in ỹ prosperity of hys seruaunt.

And as for my toong, it shal be talkyng of thy riteousnesse: and of thy prayse all the day longe.

Dixit

34

Dixit iniustus vt delinquat

The.xxxv.A Psalme of Dauid.

My harte sheweth me the wic- A
kednes of the vngodly: ỹ ther
is no feare of god before his eyes.

For he dyssembleth before hys
face so longe: tyl his abhominable
synne be founde out.

The wordes of hys mouth are
vnrighteousnesse and deceyte: he
wyl not be learned to do good. Ec

He ymagyneth mischefe vpon
hys bed, he wyll come in no good
way: nor refuse ỹ thing that is euil.

Thy mercy (o Lorde) reacheth
vnto the heauen: & thy faythfull-
nesse vnto the cloudes.

Thy righteousnes standeth lyke
the strong mountaines, & thy iudge- B
mẽt like the greate depe: thou lord
preseruest both men and beastes. Esay.50.4

How precious is thy mercy o god:
that ỹ children of mẽ may put their
trust

truſt vnder ỹ ſhadow of thy wings.

They ſhalbe ſatyſfyed with the plenteouſneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalte geue them drynke of the ryuer of thy pleaſures.

Ierem. 2 b For wyth the is the wel of lyfe: and in thy lyght, ſhal we ſee lyght.

O ſprede forth thy louing kindneſſe vnto them that knowe the: & thy righteouſnes vnto them, that are true of harte.

O let not the foote of pryde ouertake me: O let not the hand of the vngodly caſt me downe.

As for wicked doers, they fall: they are caſt downe, and are not able to ſtande.

Noli emulari in malignatibus.

The. xxxvi. A Pſalme of Dauid.

A FRet not thyſelfe at the vngodly: be not thou enuious againſt
1. Reg. 19 d the euel doers.
pſal. 28. d For they ſhal ſoone be cut downe

lyke

lyke the graſſe: and be wythered euen as the grene herbe.

Put thou thy truſt in the lorde, and be doynge good: ſo ſhalt thou dwell in the lande, and verely it ſhall fede the. Deut. 4.d 5.d

Delyte thou in the lorde: and he ſhal geue the thy hartes deſyre.

Commytte thy waye vnto the lorde, let thy hope in hym: and he ſhall bryng it to paſſe. Iob. 13.b Pro. 16.d

Yea he ſhall make thy ryghteouſnes as cleare as the lyght: and thy iuſt dealyng as the noone day.

Holde the ſtyll in the lorde, and abyde pacyentlye vpon hym: but greue not thy ſelf at one that hath proſperitie, & liueth in abominacio.

Leaue of from wrath, let go diſpleaſure: let not thy gelouſy moue the alſo to do euell.

For wicked doers ſhalbe rooted B out: but they that paciently abyde

the Lorde, shal enherit the land.

Suffer yet a lytle whyle, and the vngodly shal be cleane gone: thou shalte loke after hys place, and he shall be away.

Math. 5. a But the meke spyrited shall possesse the earth: and haue pleasure in moch rest.

psal. 2. a The vngodly laieth waite for the iust: & gnasheth vpō him w̄ his teth.

But the Lord laugheth him to scorne: for he seyth that hys daye is commyng.

The vngodly drawe oute the swearde and bende theyr bowe, to cast downe the simple & poore: and to slaye soch as go the right waye:

Neuertheless, their sweard shal go thorow theyr owne harte: and theyr bowe shall be broken.

prou. 15. b A small thynge that the ryghteous hath: is better then greate Eccl. 29. d ryches of the vngodly. 1. Tim. 6. b

For

For the armes of the vngodly ſhall be broken: but the Lorde vpholdeth the ryghteous.

The Lorde knoweth the dayes of the vngodly: and their enheritaunce ſhall endure for euer.

They ſhal not be confounded in the perilous time: and in the dayes of dearth they ſhal haue ynough.

As for the vngodly and wicked: they ſhall vtterly perysshe.

And whan the enemyes of the Lorde are in their floures, they ſhal cõſume: yea euen as the ſmoke ſhall they conſume awaye.

The vngodly borroweth, and payeth not agayn: but the righteous is mercyfull and lyberall.

Some reade thus, The vngodly lendeth vpon vſury and not for naught.

Soch as be bleſſed of hym, ſhall poſſeſſe the lande: and they whome he curſeth, ſhal be rooted out.

The lord ordreth a good mãs going: and hath pleaſure in his way.

D Though he fall, he ſhall not be
prou.24.c hurte: for the Lord vpholdeth him
pſal 3 7.c wyth hys hande.
144.b I haue ben yōge, & now am olde:
yet ſaw I neuer the righteous for-
ſakē nor his ſede to ſeke their bread.
The ryghteous is euer mercy-
pſal.111.a full and lendeth gently: therfore
prou.11.c ſhall hys ſede be bleſſed.
Flye frō euel & do the thing that
is good: ſo ſhalt thou dwel for euer:
For the Lorde loueth the thing
that is righte: he forſaketh not his
ſayntes.
But they ſhall be preſerued for
euermore: as for the ſede of the vn-
godly it ſhalbe rooted out.
Yea the righteous ſhall poſſeſſe
the lāde: and dwel ther in for euer.
prou.10.d The mouthe of the ryghteous
is exercyſed in wyſdome: and hys
toōg talketh of iudgement.
The law of his god is in his hart:

ther-

therfore ſhal not his fote ſteps ſlide.

The vngodly ſyeth the ryghteous: and goeth about to ſley hym.

But the Lorde wyll not leaue hym in his handes: nor condemne hym whan he is iudged.

Hope thou in the Lord, and kepe E
his waye: and he ſhal promote the.

That thou ſhalt haue the lande by enheritaunce: and ſe, whan the vngodly ſhall peryſhe.

I my ſelf haue ſene the vngodly in great power: and florifhyng lyke a grene bay tree.

But whan I went by lo he was gone: I ſought hym, but he coulde no where be founde.

Kepe innocency, and take hede vnto ỹ thing that is right: for that ſhal bryng a man peace at the laſt.

As for the tranſgreſſours they ſhall periſhe together: and the vngodly ſhal be rooted out at the laſt.

The helpe of the ryghteous cõ-
meth of the lord: he is theyr strẽgth
in the tyme of trouble.

The lorde shal stande by them
and saue thẽ: he shal delyuer them
from the vngodly, and helpe them,
because they put their trust in him.

2. *Domine ne in furore tuo.*

The. xxxvii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Put me not to rebuke (oh Lord)
Iere. 10. d in thyne anger: oh chasten me
psal. 6. a not in thy heuy displeasure.

For thy arowes sticke fast in me:
and thy hande presseth me sore.

There is no whole parte in my
body, because of thy displeasure:
there is no reste in my bones, by
reason of my synnes.

For my wyckednesses are gone
ouer my heade: and are lyke a sore
burthen, to heuy for me to beare.

My woundes stynke and are cor-
rupt: through my foolyshnesse.

I

I am brought into so greate trouble & misery: that I go mourninge all the daye longe.

For my loynes ar clene dryed vp: & ther is no whole part in my body.

I am feble, & sore smittē: I roare for ỹ very disquietnesse of my harte.

Lorde thou knowest al my desyre: B
and my groning is not hyd frō the.

My harte panteth, my strength hath fayled me: and the lyghte of myne eyes is gone fro me.

My louers and frendes stande lob.19.c
lokynge vpon my trouble: and my psal.54.b
kynsmen are gone farre of.

They that sought after my lyfe, and to do me euel: spake of lies, and ymagined deceyte al the day long.

As for me I was lyke a deafe man, and herde not: & as one that were dōme, not openinge his mouth.

I am become as a mā that heareth not: and that can make no re-

ſyſtaunce wyth hys mouth.

C For in the (O Lord) is my truſt: thou ſhalte heare me, O Lorde my God.

My deſier is, that myne enemies triumph not ouer me: for if my foote ſlip, they reioyce greatli againſte me.

I am ready to ſuffer trouble: & my heueniſſe is euer in my ſight.

For I confeſſe my wickednesſe: and my ſynne greueth me.

But myne enemyes lyue, & are myghty: & they that hate me without a cauſe, are many in nombre.

They that rewarde me euel for good, ſpeake euel of me: becauſe I folowe the thynge that good is.

Forſake me not (o lord my God:) O go not farre fro me.

Haſt the to helpe me: O Lorde my ſuccoure.

Dixi cuſtodiam vias meas,

The

The.xxxviii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

I Sayed, I wyl kepe my wayes: A
that I offende not in my toong.

And ſo I ſhut my mouth: while
the vngodly laied wayte for me.

I held my toong, I was dõme
I kepte ſilence: yea euen frõ good
wordes, but it was payne & greſe
to me.

My harte was hot with in me:
and whyle I was thus muſynge,
the fyre kyndled.

So that I ſpeake with my tong: pſal. 89. b
lord let me not knowe mine ende. 118 f
And the nombre of my daies that
I may be certified what I wante.

Beholde, thou haſte made my lob. 7 a.
dayes a ſpanne longe: and my lyfe 8. a
is as it were nothyng before the.

O howe frayle & vayne: are all
men that beliuinge? Sela.

Yea euery man walketh as it
were in a ſhadow: and diſquieteth
hym

hym selfe in vayne.

Luce,12.d. He heapeth vp riches: and can not tel to whō he gathereth them.

B And nowe Lorde, wherin shall I cōforte me: my hope is in the.

Deliuer me frō al mine offences: and make me not a scorne vnto the foolysh.

I kepe sylence, & open not my mouth: for thou hast done it, turne thy plagues away fro me.

For I am cōsumed thorowe the feare of thy hande: whā thou punischest man for synne.

Thou chastenest hym, so that hys bewtie cōsumeth away, lyke as it were a moth: o howe vayne are all men? Sela.

Heare my praier o lord, & cōsidre my calling: shewe not thy selfe as though ỹ sawest not my teares.

1.Pa,30.c For I am a straūger, & pilgrē w the: as al my forefathers were.

Oh

Oh ſpare me a litle: that I may
refreſh my ſelfe, before I go hēce,
and be no more ſeene.

Expectans expectaui dominum:

The.xxxix. A Pſalme of Dauid:

I wayted paciently for the lord,
whych enclyned hym ſelfe vnto A
me: and herde my callyng.

He brought me oute of the hor-
rible pit: out of the myre and clay.

He ſet my feete vpon the rocke:
and ordred my goynges.

He hath put a new ſong in my
mouth: euen a thankesgeuing vn-
to oure God.

Many mē ſeyng this, ſhal feare
the lorde: & put theyr truſt in hym.

Bleſſed is the man ỹ ſetteth hys
hope in the lord: and turneth not Iere.17.d.
vnto the proude, and to ſuch as go
aboute wyth lyes.

O lord my god, great ar thy won-
derous workes, which ỹ haſt done:

and

and in they thoughtes toward vs,
ther may none be likened vnto the.
I wolde declare thē, and ſpeake
of them: but they are ſo many, that
they can not be tolde.

B Sacrifyce and offerynge thou
Iere. 7. c. woldeſt not haue: but a body haſte
Hebr 10 a thou ordeyned me.
Some reade Burnt offerynges and ſacrifyce
but myne for ſynne, thou haſte not alowed:
eares haſte then ſayed I, lo now I come.
thou ope= In the begynning of the booke
ned. it is wrytten of me, that I ſhulde
fulfyl thy wyl o my God: and that
am I content to do, yea thy lawe
is wythin my harte.

Iere. 31. f I wyll preache of thy ryghte=
pſal. 21. c ouſneſſe in the great congregaciō:
lo, I wyll not refrayne my lyppes
o Lorde, and that thou knoweſt.

Math. 12. b I do not hyde thy righteouſnes
in my harte: my talkynge is of thy
truthe and ſauyng healthe.

I

I kepe not thy louynge mercye and faythfulneſſe backe: from the great congregacion.

Turne not thou thy mercy fro me o lorde: but let thy louynge kyndneſſe & truth, alway preſerue me.

For innumerable troubles are C come aboute me: my ſynnes haue taken ſoch holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp.

Yea they are mo in nomber then the heares of my heade: and my harte hath fayled me.

O Lorde, let it be thy pleaſure to *pſal. 69 a* delyuer me: make haſte (o Lorde) to helpe me.

Let them be aſhamed, and confounded: that ſeke after my ſoule, to deſtroye it.

Let them fal backward and be *Iob. 31. c* put to cõfuſyõ: that wiſhe me euel. *prou. 17. a*

Let them ſoone be broughte to ſhame: that cry ouer me, ther, ther.

But

But let al thoſe that ſeke the, be
ioyful and glade in the: and let all
ſuch as delite in thy ſaluacion, ſay
alway, the Lorde be prayſed.

As for me I am poore & in my-
ſery: but the Lorde careth for me.
Thou art my helper, & my rede-
mer: make no lõge tarying o my
Beatus qui intelligit ſuper ege. (god.

41

The. xl. A Pſalme of Dauid.

A
prou. 14. c

BLeſſed is he, that conſiderith
the poore: the Lord ſhal deli-
uer him in the tyme of trouble.

The Lorde ſhall preſerue him &
kepe hym a liue, he ſhal make him
to proſper vpõ earth: and ſhal not
delyuer hym into the wyll of hys
enemyes.

The lord ſhal refreſh him, whan
he lyeth ſyk vpon his bed: yea thou
makeſt his bed in all hys ſickneſſe.

I ſayed, Lord, be mercyfull vn-
to me: heale my ſoule, for I haue
ſynned

ſynned agaynſt the.

Myne enemyes ſpeake euel vp-
on me: whan ſhall he dye, & whan
ſhal hys name periſh?

Though he came in to ſo, yet mea
ned he falſhede in hys harte: heap-
pyng miſchefe vpon hym ſelf.

All they that hate me run toge- B
ther agaynſt me: and ymagin euel
agaynſt me.

They haue geuen a wicked ſen-
tence vpon me: whan he lyeth, he
ſhal ryſe vp no more.

Yea euē myne owne famylyar Iohn. 13. b.
frende whom I truſted: which did
eate my breade hath lyfte vp hys
hele againſt me.

But be thou merciful vnto me (o
Lorde:) rayſe thou me vp, and I
ſhall reward e them.

By this I know ỹ fauouriſt me: ỹ
mine enemy ſhal not triūphe ouer
Thou haſt holdē me becauſe of (me

myne

mine innocency: and set me before thy face for euer.

O blessed be the lord god of Israel: from hence forth, and for euermore. Amen. Amen.

Quemadmodum desiderat cervus

The. xli. A Psalme of the childzen of Corah

4 Z.

A LYke as the harte desyreth the water brookes: so longeth my soule after the o God.

My soule is a thyrste for god, yea euen for the liuing god: whan shal I come, & beholde the face of god?

My teares are my meate, day & night: whyle it is dayly sayd vnto me, Where is thy god?

Now when I thinke ther vpon, I poure out my harte by my selfe: for I wolde fayne go hence wyth the multitude, and passe ouer with them vnto the house of god.

In the voice of praise, & thākes geuing

giuing: amōg soch as kepe holy day.

Why art thou so ful of heuinesse (o my soule:) and why art thou so vnquyet wythin me? Psal. 42. A

O put thy trust in god, for I wyl yet giue hym thākes: for the helpe of hys countenaunce.

My god, my soule is vexed with in me: therfore I remember the lande of Jordane, and the lytle hyll of Hermonim. Iosue. 12. A

One depe calleth another: with B the voyce of thy whystles. Iosue. 2. A

All the wawes and water floodes: are gone ouer me.

The Lorde hath promysed hys louynge kyndnesse dayly: therfore wyl I praise him in the night seasō.

And make my prayer vnto the God of my lyfe: I wyll saye vnto god, thou art my stony rocke.

Why haste thou forgotten me? why go I thus heuely: whyle the

enemy oppresseth me.

While my bones ar broke: a while myne enemyes cast me in the teth.

Dayly, sayeng vnto me: where is now thy god?

Why art ÿ so heuy (o my soule:) and why art ÿ so disquieted wtin me?

O put thy trust in god: for I wyl yet thanke him for the helpe of his countenaunce, and because he is my God.

Iudica me deus & discerne.

The. xlii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A GEue sentẽce vpon me (o god) and defẽde my cause against the vnholy people: oh delyuer me from the deceitful and wicked mã:

For thou (o god) art my strẽgth why haste thou shut me from the? why go I then so heuely, whyle the enemy oppresseth me?

Oh sende out thy lyght, and thy truthe: that they maye leade me, and

and bryng me vnto thy holy hyll, and to thy dwellynge.

That I may go vnto the aulter of god: euen vnto the god, why che is my ioye and pleasure.

And vpō the harpe to geue thākes vnto the, o God my God: why art thou so heuy (o my soule) ✝ why art thou so disquieted wythin me? Pſal. 41 4

O put thy trust in God: for I wyl yet giue hym thankes for the helpe of his countenaunce, and because he is my God.

Deus auribus nostris audiuimus.

44 The. xliii. A Pſalme of the chil-dren of Corah.

WE haue herd with our eares (o God:) oure fathers haue tolde vs. A Deut, 6, b

What thou haste done in theyr tyme of olde: and in theyr elders tyme before theyr age.

How thou haste dryuen out the

Heithen with thy hand, and planted them in: how thou hast destroyed the nacions, and cast thē out.

Deut. 6. a For they gat not the lande in possessiō, thorow their owne sweard: nother was it their owne arme that helped them.

But thy right hande, thine arme and the light of thy cōtenaunce: because ỹ haddest a fauour vnto thē.

psal. 97. c Thou art the king and my god: thou sendest helpe vnto Jacob.

Thorow the wyl we ouerthrow our enemyes: and in thy name wyl we treade them vnder, that ryse vp agaynst vs.

For I wyl not trust in my bow: it is not my sweard ỹ shal helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs frō our enemyes: and puttest them to confusyon, that hate vs.

B We wyll alwaye make oure boast of God: and prayse thy name for

for euer. Sela.

But now thou forſakeſt vs, and putteſt vs to confuſyon: and goeſt not forth wyth our hoſtes.

Thou makeſte vs to turne oure backes vpon our enemyes: ſo that thei which hate vs, ſpoile our goods.

Thou letteſt vs be eaten vp like ſhepe: and ſcattereſt vs amonge the Heythen. Eſay. 53. b

Thou ſelleſte thy People for naught: & takeſt no money for thē.

Thou makeſt vs to be rebuked of our neyghbours: to be laughed to ſcorne, and had in derifyon, of them that are rounde aboute vs.

Thou haſte made vs a very by word among the heithen: and that the people ſhake their heades at vs. pſal. 78. 4

My confuſyō is dayly before me: & the ſhame of my face couereth me.

For the voyce of the ſklaunderer and blaſphemer: for the enemy

and auenger.

All thys is come vpon vs, and yet haue we not forgotten the: nor behaued oure selues vnfaythfully in thy conuenaunt.

Our hart is not turned backe: no ther our steps gone out of thy way.

That thou smitest vs in the place of the serpēt: and couerest vs wyth the shadowe of deathe.

C Yf we had forgotten the name of our God: and holden vp our hādes to any straunge God.

Shuld not god fynde it out? for he knoweth the very secrets of hart.

Roma. 8, a But for thy sake we are kylled al the daye longe: and are counted as shepe appoynted to be slayne.

psal. 88. c Vp Lorde, why slepest thou? awake, and cast vs not of for euer.

Wherfore hidest thou thy face? wylte thou clene forget our mysery and oppression?

For

For our ſoule is brought lowe, Pſal. 118. d
euen vnto the duſte: and our belly
cleueth vnto the grounde.

Aryſe o Lorde, helpe vs: and de-
lyuer vs for thy mercyes ſake.

Eructauit cor meum verbum.

The. xliiii. A Pſalm of the chyldren of Corach.

My hart is diting of a good ma- A
tier: I ſpeake of that, whych
I haue made of the kynge.

My toong is the penne of a rea-
dy wryter: which wryteth ſwyftly.

Thou art the fayreſt among the
childrē of men, ful of grace are thy
lips: therfore god bleſſeth ẏ for euer.

Gyrde the with thy ſweard vpō
thy thyghe (o thou myghty:) wyth
worſhyp and renowne.

Good lucke haue thou wyth
thyne honoure, ryde on wyth the
truthe, mekenelle, & righteouſnes:
and thy right hande ſhal teach the

wonderfull thynges.

Thine arowes ar sharp, ỹ people shalbe subdued vnto the: euẽ in the middest amõg the kinges enemies.

B Thy seate (o God) endureth for Hebr.', b euer: the cepter of thy kyngdome is a ryght cepter.

Thou hast loued righteousnesse, and hated iniquitie: wherfore god (which is thy God) hath anoynted the wyth the oyle of gladnes, aboue thy felowes.

All thy garmẽtes ar lyke myrre Aloes and Cassia: whan thou commest out of thyne yuerye palaces, in thy bewtyfull glory.

Kynges doughters go in thy goodly aray: and vpon thy ryght hande standeth the quene in a vesture of the moste fyne golde.

Herken (o doughter) consyder and encline thyne eare: forget thin owne people, & thy fathers house.

So

So ſhal the kyng haue pleaſure in thy bewtye: for he is the Lorde, and thou ſhalt worſhyp hym.

The doughters of Tyre ſhall be there wyth giftes: the rych among the people ſhall make theyr ſuppli cation before the. Eſay. 23. c Eze. 27. 23

The kynges doughter is all glo-ryous wythin: hyr clothynge is of wrought golde.

She ſhalbe brought vnto the kyng in raimēt of nedle worke, and maydēs after her: loch as be nexte her, ſhall be brought vnto the.

Wyth ioye and gladneſſe, ſhall they be brought: and go into the kynges Palace.

In ſteade of thy fathers thou haſt gotten chyldren: whom thou ſhalt make princes in all landes.

I wyl remember thy name frō one generaciō to another: therfore ſhal the people geue thankes vnto B

the

the worlde wythout ende.

Deus noster refugium & virtus.

The.xlv. A Psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

A IN our troubles & aduersitie: we haue founde, that god is our refuge, our strēgth, and helpe. Wherfore wil we not feare though the erth fel: & though ỹ hilles were caryed into the myddes of the sea.

psal. 92. a Thoughe the waters of the sea raged, & were neuer so troublous: and though the moũtaynes shooke at the tempest of the same. *Sela.*

Iob. 7 d For ther is a floud, whych wyth hys ryuers reioiceth ỹ citie of god: the holy dwellyng of the hyghest.

God is in the middest of her, therfore shall she not be remoued: for god helpeth her, & that right early.

The Heythen are mad, the kingedomes make moche a do: but when he sheweth hys voyce the

earth

earth melteth away.

The Lorde of hoſtes is with vs: B
the god of Jacob is our defēce. Sela.

O come hyther, and beholde the
worckes of ỹ lord: what deſtruccīōs
he hath brought vpon the earth.

He hath made warres to ceaſſe Pſal. 75 a
in al the world: he hath broken the
bow, he hath knapped the ſpeare in
ſōder, & burnt ỹ charets in the fire.

Be ſtyll than & conſeſſe ỹ I am
god: I wil be exalted amōge ỹ Hei-
then, & I wil be exalted vpō earth.

The Lorde of hoſtes is with vs:
the god of Jacob is our defēce. Sela.

Omnes gentes plaudite.

The. xlvi. Pſalme of the chil-dren of Corah.

O Clappe youre handes toge- A
ther (all ye poeple:) & ſynge
vnto god with the voice of thankſ-
geuynge.

For the Lorde the moſte hyeſt Pſal. 95. a
is to

is to be feared: and he is the great kynge vpon al the earth.

He shal subdue the people vnder vs & the Heithē vnder our fete.

He choseth vs for an herytage: the bewtye of Jacob whome he loued. Sela.

God is gone vp wyth a merye noyse: & the Lorde wyth the sound of the trompet.

O synge prayses, synge prayses vnto God: o synge prayses, synge prayses vnto our kynge.

For God is kyng of al the earth: o synge praises vnto him with vnderstandyng.

God is kynge ouer the Heithen: god sitteth in hys holy seate.

The prynces of the people are gathered together vnto the god of Abraham: for god is far hier exalted then the mighty Lordes of the earth.

Magnus

Magnus dominus et laudabilis.

The .xlviii. A Pſalme of the chyldren of Corah.

GReat is the Lorde, & hyely to be prayſed: in the cytie of oure god, euen vpon his holy hyll. A

The hyll of Sion is lyke a fayre plant, wherof al the land reioiceth: vpon the north ſyde lyeth the citie of the great kynge.

God is wel knowen in his palaces: that he is the defēce of̄ ſaine.

For lo, kinges ar gathered: and gone by to gether. 2 par. 20 d

They maruayled to ſee moche thinges: they were aſtonnyed, and ſodenly caſt downe.

Heare came ther vpō them, and ſorowe: as vpon a woman in her trauayl.

Thou ſhalt breake the ſhyppes of the ſea: thorow the Eaſt wynd.

Lyke as we haue hearde, ſoſe we

we in the cytie of the Lorde of hostes, in the citie of our God: god vpholdeth the same for euer. Sela.

We wayte for thy louyng kindnes (o god:) in ỹ middest of thy tẽple.

O god acording vnto thy name so is thy praise vnto ỹ worlds end: thy ryghthand is ful of ryghteousnes.

psal. 96. b Oh let the mõte of Sion reioice, and ỹ doughters of Juda be glad: because of thy iudgmentes.

Walke about Sion, go rounde about hyr: and tel hyr towers.

Marke well hyr walles, set vp hyr houses: that it maye be tolde them that come after.

For this god is our god for euer & euer: he shal alway be our gyde.

Audite hec omnes gentes.

49 The. xlviii. A Psalme of the childzen of Corah.

A HEare this, al ye people: ponder it well, all ye that dwell vpon

vpon the earth.

Bye and low, rych and poore: one wyth another.

My mouth ſhall ſpeake of wyſdom: & my hart ſhal muſe of vnderſtandyng.

I wyl enclyne myne eare to the parable: & ſhewe my darke ſpech vpon the harpe.

Wherfore ſhuld I feare the euel dayes: when ỹ wyckednes of my heles cõpaſſeth me round aboute?

They that put their truſt in their good: and boaſte thẽ ſelues in the multitude of theyr ryches.

No mã cã deliuer his brother: nor make agrement for him vnto god. 1 pet. 1. c

For it coſteth more to redeme theyr ſoules: ſo that he muſte let that alone for euer. 1. Iohn. 2 d

B

Yea thoughe he liue longe: and ſe not the graue. Eccl, 2. b. c

For it ſhal be ſene that ſuch wiſe and. 3 c

men

men shal die and perishe together:
as wel as the ignorañt & foolishe,
D and leaue theyr goodes for other.
Loke what is in theyr houses, it
continueth styl: theyr dwellynge
places endure from one generacion to another, and are called after
their own names vpon the earth.
Neuertheless, mã abideth not
in such honoure: but is compared
vnto the brute beastes, & bicõmeth
lyke vnto them.
This way of theyrs is very foolishenes: and yet theyr prosperitie
praise it wyth theyr mouth. Sela.
They lye in the hyll lyke shepe:
death shal gnawe vpon them.
And the ryghteous, shall haue
dominacion of them in the morning
by tymes: theyr strenght shal consume, & hel shal be their dwellyng.
But god shall deliuer my soule
from the powre of hell: whan he
receaueth

receauethme. Sela.

O be not thou afrayed, whan one is made ryche: and the glorye of hys houſe encreaſed.

For he ſhall cary nothing away wyth hym whan he dyeth: nother ſhal hys pompe folowe hym. lob.27.c

Whyle he liueth, he is counted an happy mã: & ſo long as he is in proſperitie, mẽ ſpeake good of him.

But whã he followeth his fathers generacion: he ſhal neuer ſe lyght any more.

Whan a man is in honour, and hath no vnderſtandyng: he is compared vnto the brute beaſtes, and becometh lyke vnto them.

Deus deorum dominus.

The.xlix.A Pſalme of Aſaph.

THe Lorde, euen the myghtye God hath ſpoken: and called the worlde. A

Frõ the ryſing vp of the Sõne,

vnto the goyng down of the same:
Esay.8.a oute of Syon appeareth the glo-
ryous bewtye of God.

Our God shal come openly: and
not kepe sylence.

There goeth before him a consu-
mynge fyre: and a myghty tempest
rounde about hym.

He shall call the heauens from
aboue, and the earth: that he may
iudge hys people.

Gather my saintes together vn
to me: those that set more by the
conuenaunt then by any offering.

And the heauens shall declare
his righteousnesse: for god is iudge
hym selfe. *Sela.*

Heare o my people, let me speake:
let me testyfy amōg you, o Israel,
I am god, euen thy God.

I reproue the not because of thy
sacrifyce: thy burnte offerynges
are alway before me.

I

I wyll take no bullokes out of thy house: nor goates out of thi fouldes. Eſay. 1. b Iere. 7. c

For all the beaſtes of the felde are myne: and thoulandes of cattell vpon the hylles.

I know all the foules vpon the mountaines: and the wyld beaſtes of the feylde are in my fyght.

If I be hongrye, I wyl not tell the: for the whole worlde is myne, and all that therin is. pſalm 25. a 1 Cor. 10 c

Thynkeſt thou that I wyl eate the fleſh of oxen: or drinke the blood of goates?

Offer vnto God prayſe and thãkesgeuynge: and paye thy vowes vnto the moſte hygheſt. B

And call vpon me in the tyme of trouble: ſo wyl I heare the, that thou ſhalt thanke me. 1. pet. 5. a

But vnto the vngodlye ſayeth God, why doeſt thou preache my lawes: and takeſt my conuenaunt

in thy mouthe.

Wher as ỹ hateſt to be reſourmed: and caſteſt my wordes behind the.

Yf thou ſeyſt a theſe, thou runneſt wyth hym: and arte partaker wyth the aduouterers.

Thou letteſt thy mouthe ſpeake wyckednes: and thy toong paynteth deceyte.

Thou ſyttеſt & ſpeakeſt agaynſt thy brother, yea and ſlaundereſte thyne owne mothers ſonne: thys thou doeſt, while I hold my toong.

And thinkeſt me to be euen ſoch one as thy ſelfe: but I wyl reproue the, and ſet my ſelfe agaynſt the.

O conſyder thys, ye that forget god: leaſt I plucke you away, and ther be none to delyuer you.

Who ſo offreth me thankes and prayſe, he honoureth me: and thys is the waye, wherby I wyll ſhewe hym the ſaluacion of God.

Wiſe-

1. Miserere mei deus secundum.

51

The. l. A Psalme of Dauid.

HAue mercy vpon me (o God:) A
after thy great goodnesse.
And accoyding vnto the multitude of thy mercies: do away mine offences.
Washe me well fro my wyckednesse: and clense me fro my synne. psalm 31. Iob. 13b. Luce. 18. b.
For I knowlege my fautes: and my synne is euer before me.
Agaynst the onely, agaynst the haue I sinned, and done euel in thy syght: that thou myghtest be iustifyed in thy sayinges, and shuldest ouercome whan thou art iudged. Roma. 3. d.
Behold, I was borne in wyckednes: and in synne hath my mother conceyued me.
But lo, thou haste a pleasure in the truth: and haste shewed me secrete wysdome. Ephe. 5. c
O reconcile me with I hope, and 1. pet. 3. c

I shall be cleane: washe thou me, and I shall be whyter then snowe.

O let me heare of ioye and gladnes: that the bones whyche thou hast broken, may reioyce.

Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my mysdedes.

Eze. 36. c Make me a cleane hart (o god:)
Actu 2. a and renew a ryght spryte wyn me.

Cast me not away frō thy presē-
B ce: & take not thy holy spryte fro me.

O giue me the cōfort of thy helpe again: & stablish me wt thi free spryte.

Then shall I teache thy wayes vnto the wicked: that sinners may be conuerted vnto the.

Delyuer me from bloode gyltynesse o god, thou that art the God of my healthe: that my toong may prayse thy ryghteousnesse.

Open my lyppes (o Lorde:) that my mouth may shew thy prayse.

Math. 6. b For yf thou haddest pleasure in sacri-

ſacrifyce, I wolde gyue it the: but thou delyteſt not in burnt offeryn-ges.

The ſacrifyce of God is a trou-bled ſpyte: a broken and contryte hart (o god) ſhalt thou not deſpyſe. Eſa.66.a,

O be fauorable and gracyous vnto Syon: that the walles of Je-ruſalem may be buylded.

Hoz them ſhalt thou be pleaſed wyth the ſacrifyce of the ryghte-ouſneſſe, with the burnt offeringes and oblacions: then ſhal they laye bullockes vpon thyne altar. Roma,12.a

Quid gloriaris in malitia.

SZ The.li.A Pſalme of Dauid.

WHy boaſteſt thou thy ſelfe (o thou tiraũt:) that thou canſt do myſcheſe: A

Where as the goodneſſe of god endureth yet dayly, thy toong ymagyneth wyckedneſſe: and with lyes it cutteth lyke a ſharpe raſour.

Thou loueſte vngracyouſneſſe more then good: to talke of lyes more then righteouſneſſe. Sela.

Thou loueſt to ſpeake all wordes that may do hurte: o ỹ falſe toong.

Therfore ſhal god cleane deſtroy the, ſmyte the in peces, plucke the out of thy dwelling: & roote the out of the lande of the lyuyng. Sela.

B The ryghteous ſhal ſe thys, and feare: & laugh hym to ſcorne & ſay.

Pſal. 48. a Luce. 12. b Lo this is the mã, that toke not god for his ſtrẽgth: but truſted vnto the multytude of ryches, and was myghty in hys wyckednes.

As for me, I am lyke a grene olyue tre in the houſe of God: my truſt is in the tender mercy of god for euer and euer.

I wyll alway gyue thankes vnto the, for that thou haſt done, and wyl hope in thy name: for the ſaintes lyken it well.

Dixit

53 *Dixit inſipiens in corde ſuo.*

The. liii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

THe foolish bodyes say in their A
hartes: tushe, ther is no god. pſal. 13. a

Corrupte are they, and become abhominable in theyr wyckednes: ther is not one that doth good.

God loked downe from heauen vpon the chyldren of men: to se yf there were any that wolde vnderstande, or seke after God.

But they are all gone out of the waye, they are all become vnprofytable: there is none that dothe good, no not one. Roma. 3. b

How can they haue vnderstanding yt are workers of wickednesse eating vp my people as it were bread.

They call not vpon god: they ar afrayde where no feare is.

For god breaketh the bones of thē that besege the: thou puttest thē to confusyon, for god despiseth them.

Oh

Oh that the saluacion were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion: Oh that the Lorde wolde deliuer hys people out of captiuitie.

Then shuld Jacob reioyce: and Israel shulde be ryght glad.

Deus in nomine tuo saluum me.

The. liii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A HElpe me (o god) for thy names sake: & deliuer me in thi strēgth

Heare my prayer (o god:) consider the wordes of my mouth.

For strāgers ar rysen vp against me: and the myghty (whych haue not god before their eyes,) seke after my soule. *Sela.*

But lo, God is my helper: it is he that vpholdeth my soule.

He shal rewarde euel vnto mine enemyes: and in thy truth shalte thou destroye them.

Deut. 32. c

A frewyl offerynge wyl I geue the, and prayse thy name O Lord: because

becauſe it is ſo comfortable.

For thou haſt deliuered me out of al my trouble: ſo that myne eye ſeeth his delyer vpō mine enemies.

Exaudi deus orationem meam.

The.liiii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

HEare my praier (o god:) & hide not thy ſelfe fro my petition. A

Take hede vnto me, & heare me: how piteouſli I mourne, & cōplain.

The enemy crieth ſo, & ỹ vngodly commeth on ſo faſt: for they are mnided to do me ſome myſchef, ſo maliciouſly are thei ſet againſt me.

My hart is heauy wythin me: & the feare of death is fallen vpō me.

Fearfulneſſe and trēblyng are come vpon me: and an horryble drede hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I ſaied, o that I had wings like a doue: that I might flye ſome where and be at reſt.

Lo thē wold I get me a way farof: and

and remaine in the wildernesse. Sela.

I wolde make haste to eschape: from the stormy wynde and tẽpest.

Gene. 11. b Destroye theyr toonges (o lorde) and deuyde them: for I se vnrygh-teousnesse and stryfe in the cytye.

These go daye and night about the walles: myschefe, and vyce are in the myddest of it.

Wyckednesse is therin: deceyte and guile go not out of hyr stretes.

Yf it were myne enemy that re-uyled me I coulde beare it: or yf one that oughte me euell wyll dyd threaten me, I woulde hyde my selfe from hym.

But it is thou my cõpanion: my

psal. 37 a Math. 7. b guyde, & mine owne familiar frẽde.

We had sweete and secret com-munycacyons togyther: and lo-uyngly walked we togyther in the houle of God.

Num. 16. c Let deathe come hastely vpon them

them, and let them go downe quick into hell: for wickednesse is amõge them in theyr dwellynges.

As for me, I wyl cal vnto god: an the Lorde shal helpe me.

In the euenyng, morning, and at noone daye wyll I mourne and cõplayne: & he shal heare my voice.

It is he that deliuereth my soule in peace, from thẽ that laye wayte for me: for they are many agaynst me. Sela. C

Yea euen god that endureth for euer shal heare me: & bringe them downe.

For they wyll not turne: and why? They feare not God.

Yea they laye handes vpõ suche as be at peace wyth hym: and so they breake hys conuenaunt.

Theyr mouthes are softer then butter, and yet haue they battayll in theyr mynde: theyr wordes are

smoother

smoother then oyle, & yet be they very sweardes.

Math. 6. c
Luce. 12. c
1. pet. 5. d. O cast thy burthen (and care) vpō ỹ lord: he shall norish the & not leaue ỹ righteous in vnquietnesse.

But as for them, thou (o God) shalt cast them downe: into the pit of destruccion.

The blood thyrsty & deceatfull shal not liue out half theyr dayes: Neuertheless my trust is in the.

2. *Miserere mei deus, quoniam cō.*

The. lv. A Psalme of Dauid.

56. BE merciful vnto me (o god) for mē wil treade me downe: they are daily fighting, & troubling me.

Myne enemies treade me daily vnder their fete: for they be many, that proudly fyghte agaynst me.

Neuertheless, whā I am afrayed: I put my trust in the.

I wil comforte my selfe in gods word, yea I wyl hope in god, & not feare:

feare: What can fleſhe than dooe vnto me?

They vexe me daily in my wordes: al ỹ they ymagin, is to do me euel.

They holde altogether, & kepe them ſelues cloſe: they marke my ſteppes, how they maye catch my ſoule.

But in vayne, for it ſhal eſkape thē: for ỹ o god, in thy diſpleaſure ſhal caſte downe ſuch people.

Thou telleſt my ſyttinges: thou B putteſte my teares in thy bottel, & nombreſt them.

Whā ſoeuer I cal vpon ỹ, mine enemyes ar put to flyght: wherby I knowe, that thou art my God.

In gods word wil I reioice: in the lordes word wil I cōforte me.

Yea in god do I truſt, & am not afraied: what cā mā thē do to me.

Vnto the (o God) wyll I paye my vowes: vnto the wyll I geue thankes

thankes and prayse.

psal.114.b For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and my feete from falling: that I may walke before god in the lyght of the liuyng.

3. *Miserere mei deus, miserere mei.*

The.lvi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A BE mercyful vnto me (o god) be mercyful vnto me: for my soule trusteth in the. 57

Math.23.a And vnder the shadowe of thy wynges shalbe my refuge: vntyll wyckednesse be ouerpast.

I cal vnto god the most hyghest: euen the God that shall helpe me vp a gayne.

He shal sende from heauen: and saue me from the reproche of hym, that wold swalow me vp. Sela.

This shal God send: for his mercy and faythfulnesse sake.

I lye with my soule among the cruell lyons, euen among the chil-

dren

dzen of mē: whole teth ar ſpeares and arowes, & theyr toōg a ſharpe ſwearde.

Set vp thy ſelfe (o God) aboue B the heauens: and thy glozy aboue all the earth.

They haue layed a net foz my fete & pzeſſe downe my ſoule: they haue dygged a pit befoze me & are fallen into it them ſelues. Sela.

My harte is ready (o God:) my Pſal.107 a hearte is ready to ſynge and geue pzayſe.

Awake, (o my glozye,) awake lute & harpe: I my ſelfe wil awake ryght early.

I wyll geue thankes vnto the (o lozde) among the people: I wyl ſinge pzaiſes vnto the amōge the Heythen.

Foz the greatneſſe of thy mercy Pſal.107 b reached vnto the heauens: & thy faythfulneſſe vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe (o God) aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue all the earth.

Si vere vtique iusticiam loquimini.

The.lvii. A Psalme of Dauid.

58 A

IF your mindes be vpō righteousnes in dede: thē iudge the thing that is right, o ye sōnes of mē.

But ye ymagyne mischefe in youre hartes: and your handes deale wyth wyckednesse.

The vngodly are froward, euen from theyr mothers wombe: as soone as they be borne, they go astray, and speake lyes.

Actu. 7.3

They are as furyous as the serpent: euē lyke the deafe adder that stoppeth hyr eares.

That she shulde not heare the voyce of the charmer: charme he neuer so wysely.

Breake theyr teth (o god) in their mouthes: smyte the chaft bones of the

the lyons whelpes in sunder,o lorde.

That they may fall awaye lyke water, that turneth a pace: and that whan they shoote theyr arowes,they may be broken. B

Let them consume away lyke a snayle,and lyke the vntimely fruite of a woman: & let the not se the sone.

Or euer your thornes be sharpe, the wrath shall take them awaye quyck: lyke a stormy wynde.

The ryghteouse shall reioyce whan he seyeth the vengeaunce: and shall washe hys fete in the bloode of the vngodly. 1 Reg.25g

So that men shal say,verely,ther is a rewarde for the ryghteous: doutlesse there is a God that iudgeth the earthe.

Eripe me de inimicis meis deus.

59

The.lviii.A Psalme of Dauid.

DElyuer me from myne enemyes (o my god:) and defende me from A

them that ryse vp agaynst me.

O delyuer me from the wycked doers: and saue me from the blood thyrsty men.

For lo, they lye waytyng for my soule: the myghty men gathered together agaynst me, without any offence or faulte of me, o Lorde.

They runne and prepare thē selues, without my faute: aryse come thou helpe me, and beholde.

Stande vp o Lorde God of hostes, thou god of Israel, to visyte al Heythen: be not mercyfull vnto them that offende of malycyous wyckednesse. Sela.

psal. 58. c. Let thē go to and fro: & runne about the cytie youling like dogges.

B Beholde they speake (agaynste me) wyth theyr mouth, swearedes are vnder theyr lyppes: for who reproueth them?

psal. 2. b But thou (o Lorde) shalte haue them

them in derilyon: thou ſhalt laugh all Heythen to ſcorne. prou. 1. c

My ſtrength do I aſcribe vnto the: for thou (o god) art my defence.

God ſheweth me hys goodneſſe plenteouſly: god letteth me ſe my deſyre vpon myne enemyes.

Slay them not, leaſt my people forget it: but ſcatter them abrode wyth thy power, and putte them downe, o Lorde our defence.

For the ſynne of theyr mouthe, for the wordes of theyr lyppes, and becauſe of theyr pryde, let them be taken: for theyr preachynge is of curſynge and lyes.

Conſume them in thy wrathe, C conſume them that they may peryſh: & know that it is god which ruleth in Jacob, & is al the world. Sela.

Let them go to and fro: & runne about the citie houling like dogges. pſal. 58. a

Let them runne here and there

for meate: and grudge whan they haue not ynough.

As for me I wyl synge of thy power, & prayse thy mercy by times in the morning: for thou art my defẽce and refuge in time of my trouble.

Unto the (o my strength) wyll I synge: for thou (o God) art my defence and my mercyfull god.

Deus repulisti nos & destruxisti.

The. lix. A Psalme of Dauid:

60 A O God thou that haste cast vs out and scattered vs abrode: thou that haste ben so sore displeased at vs, comforte vs agayne.

Thou that haste remoued the lande, and deuided it: heale the sores therof, for it shaketh.

Thou haste shewed thy people heauy thynges, & hast geuẽ vs a drynke of wyne that we slomber wythall.

Esay. 51. d
Iere. 15. c

Yet hast thou geuen a token for soch as feare the: that they may cast it

it vp in the truth. Sela.

That the beloued myght be de-
lyuered: helpe them with thy right-
hande and heare me.

God hath spoken in hys sanctu- B
ary (whych thyng reioyceth me: I Psal. 107 a
wyl diuide Sichem, and meete out
the valley of Suchoth.

Galaad is myne, Manasses is
myne: Ephraim is the strengthe of
my heade, Juda is my captayne.

Moab is my washpotte, ouer
Edom wyll I stretche out my shue:
Philistea shall be glad of me.

Who wil leade me into the strong
citie: who wyl bring me into Edom?

Shalt not thou do it o God, thou
that hast cast vs out: thou god, that Psal. 43. b.
wentest not out wyth our hostes.

O be thou our helpe in trouble:
for vayne is the helpe of man.

Through God we shall do great
actes: for it is he that shall treade

downe our enemyes:

Exaudi deus deprecationem.

The.lx. A Psalme of Dauid.

A HEare my cryenge (o God:) geue hede vnto my prayer.

From the endes of the erth wyll I cal vnto ỹ, whã my hart is in trouble: o set me vpon an hye rocke.

For thou art my hope: a strong tower for me agaynst the enemy.

I wyll dwell in thy tabernacle for euer: that I may be safe vnder the couerynge of thy wynges. *Sela.*

For thou (o Lorde) hast herd my desyres: thou haste geuen an heretage vnto those ỹ feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the kynge a longe lyfe: that hys yeres may endure thorow out all generacions.

That he may dwell before God for euer: oh let thy louynge mercy and faythfulnesse preserue hym.

So wyll I alway synge prayses vnto

hnto thy name: that I may dayly pſal. 55. d
perfourme my vowes.

Nonne deo ſubiecta erit anima.

The. lxi. A Pſalme of Dauid.

MY ſoule waiteth onely vpon A
God: for of hym commeth
my helpe.

He onely is my ſtrength, my ſal-
uacion, my defence: ſo that I ſhall
not greatly fall.

Howe longe wyll ye ymagyne
myſcheſe agaynſte euery man: ye
ſhal be ſlayne all the ſort of you.

Yea as a tottryng wall ſhall ye
be: and lyke a broken hedge.

Their deuyce is onely how to put
him out, their delyte is in lyes: they
geue good wordes w̄ their mouth,
but curſe wyth theyr harte. Sela.

Neuertheleſſe my ſoule abideth
onely vpon god: for he is my god.
He onely is my ſtrēght, my ſalua-
ciō, my defence: ſo ꝯ I ſhal not fall.

In

In god is my ſaluacio, my glo-
ry, my mygh: & in god is my truſt.

B O put your truſte in him alway
(ye peole:) poure oute your hartes
2. Reg. 1. b. before him, for god is our hope. Sela.
pſal. 41. a As for men they are but vaine,
men ar deceatful: vpō ꝑ weightes
they are altogether lyghter then
vanitye it ſelf.

O truſt not in wrong and rob-
berye, geue not your ſelues vnto
vanity: yf ryches increaſe, ſet not
your hartes vpon them.

God ſpake once a worde, twyſe
haue I herd the ſame: that power
belongeth vnto god.

That thou Lorde art merciful:
Roma. 12. a. and that thou rewardeſt euerimā
according to hys workes.

b 3 Deus deus meus, ad te de luce.

A The. lxii. A Pſalme of Dauid.

pſal. 118. g O God thou art my god: early
141. a wyl I ſeke the,

My

My ſoule thyrſteth for the, my fleſhe longeth after the: in a baren and dryeland, where no water is.

Thus do I looke for the in thy Sanctuary: that I might behold thy power and glory.

For thy louing kindnes is better thē life: my lippes ſhall prayſe the.

As lōge as I liue wil I magnifi the: & lyft vp my hādes in thi name.

My ſoule is ſatisfied euen as it were wyth marye and fatneſſe: whan my mouth praiſeth the with ioyful lyppes.

B

In my bed wyl I remēbre the, and whā I wake, my talking ſhal be of the: for ỹ haſt ben my helper.

And vnder the ſhadowe of thy wynges wyl I reioyce.

My ſoule hangeth vpon the, thy ryghthand vpholdeth me.

They ſeke after my ſoule, but in vaine: for thei ſhal go vnder ỹ erth.

They

They shal fal into the sweard: and be a porcion for foxes.

But the kynge shal reioice in god al they that sweare by hym, shall be commended: for the mouth of lyers shal be stopped.

Deut, 6,c.

Exaudi deus vocem meam.

64

The. lxiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A HEare my voyce (o god) in my complaint: preserue my life from feare of the enemy.

Hyde me from the gatheryng together of the frowarde: frō the heape of the wycked doers.

Which whet their toongs lyke a sweard: & shute with their venymous words like as with arowes:

That they may priuely e, hurte the innocēt: and sodenly to hit him wyth out any feare.

65

1. Reg 18 b

They haue deuised mischef, & communed a monge them selues how they maye laye snares: & suche say

(ſay they) who ſhal ſe them.

They ymagyne wyckednesse, & B
kepe it ſecretly among thē ſelues:
euery mā in the depth of his harte.

But god ſhal ſodenly ſhute with
an arowe: ẏ they ſhall be woūded.

Yea theyr owne toonges ſhall
make them fall: in ſo muche that
who ſo ſieth them, ſhall laugh thē
to ſcorne.

And al men that ſe it, ſhal ſaye,
Thys hath god done: for they ſhal
perceaue, that it is hys worke.

The ryghteous ſhall reioyce in
the lord, and put hys truſt in hym:
and al they that are true of hart,
ſhalbe glad therof.

Te decet hymnus deus in Sion.

The.lxiiii. A Pſalme of Dauid. A

65 THou (O God) art prayſed in
Sion: and vnto the is the
vowe performed.

Thou heareſt the prayer: ther-
fore

foꝛe commeth al flesh vnto the.

Our misdedes pꝛeuail against vs: oh be ỹ mercyful vnto oure sinnes.

Ephe. 1. 4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest and receuest vnto the: that he may dwel in thy courte.

He shall be satysfyed wyth the pleasures of thy house: euẽ of thy holy temple.

Heare vs accoꝛdinge vnto thy wonderfull ryghteousnes, o God oure saluacion: thou that art the hope of al the endes of the earth, and of the bꝛode sea.

Whych in hys strength setteth faste the mountaynes: and is gyꝛded aboute wyth power.

B Whyche stylleth the ragynge of the sea, the roꝛyng of his wawes: and the woodnesse of the people.

They that dwel in the vttermost partes are afrayed at thy tokens: thou makest both ỹ moꝛninge and

euenyng

euenynge ſtarres to prayſe the.

Thou viſiteſt ỹ earth, thou wa- B
treſt it: & makeſt it veri plenteous.

The riuer of god is ful of waters:
thou prepareſt mā his corne, and
thus thou prouideſt for the earth.

Thou watreſt hir forowes, thou
breakeſt the hard clottes therof:
thou makeſt it ſoft with ỹ droppes
of rayne, & bleſſeſt ỹ encreaſe of it.

Thou crowneſt ỹ yere with thy
good: & thi footeſteps drop fatnes.

The dwellynges of the wylder-
nes are ſo fat alſo, that they drop
wyth all: and the lytle hylles are
pleaſaunt on euery ſyde.

The foldes ar ful of ſhepe: the
valleys ſtand ſo thicke with corne,
that they laughe and ſynge.

Iubilate deo omnis terra.

66 The.lxv. A Pſalme of Dauid.

O Be ioyful in God (al ye lan- A
des:) ſynge prayſes vnto the *Pſal. 99.4*
honoure

honoure of hys name, make hys prayse to be glorious.

Say vnto god: O how wonderfull are thy workes: thorowe the greatnesse of thy power shal thine enemyes be confounded.

O that al the world wolde worshyppe the: syng of the, and praise thy name. Sela.

O come hyther and beholde the workes of god: which is so wōderful in hys doynges amōge the children of men.

Exo. 24. c
Iosue. 3. d.

He turned the sea into drie lāde so that they went thorow ỹ water, on foote: therfore wyll we reioyce in hym.

He ruleth wyth hys power for euer hys eyes beholde the people: the roonagates shall not be able to exalte them selues. Sela.

O magnifi our god (ye people:) make the voyce of hys prayse to be

herde

Which holdeth our ſoule in life: and ſuffreth not our fete to ſlyp.

For ỹ (o god) haſt proued vs: thou haſt tried vs, like as ſiluer is tryed. B

Thou haſt brought vs into captiuitie, and layed trouble vpon our loynes: thou haſte ſuffred men to ryde ouer oure heades.

We went thorow fyre and water: but thou haſte brought vs out and refreſhed vs. Eſa. 43. a.

Therfore wil I go into thy houſe wyth burnte offerynges: to paye the my vowes. Eccl. 5. a.

Whyche I promyſed wyth my lyppes: and ſpake with my mouth, whan I was in trouble.

I wyll offer vnto the fat burnt ſacrifyces wyth the ſmoke of rammes: I wyll offre bullockes and goates. Sela. C

O come hyther and herken (all ye that feare God:) I wyll tell you

what he hath done for my ſoule.

I called vnto him w̄ my mouth: and gaue him praiſes w̄ my toong.

(If I enclyne vnto wyckednesſe wyth my hart, the Lorde wyll not heare me.)

Therfore God hath herde me: and cōſidred the voyce of my praier.

Prayſed be God, whyche hath not caſt out my prayer: nor turned hys mercy fro me.

Deus miſereatur noſtri & bene.

The.lxvi. Pſalme.

A GOd be mercyful vnto vs, and bleſſe vs: let him ſhew y̆ lyght of his countenaūce vpon vs. *Sela.*

That we may knowe the waye vpon earth: thy ſaluacion among all Heythen.

Let the people prayſe the (o god:) yea let all people prayſe the.

O let the people reioyce and be glad that thou iudgeſte the folke righ-

ryghteouſlye: that thou gouerneſt the nacions vpon earth.

Let the people prayſe the (o god:) let all the people prayſe the.

God, (euen our owne God) geue vs his bleſſyng: that the earth may bryng forth hyr increaſe.

God bleſſe vs, oure god bleſſe vs and let all the endes of the worlde feare hym.

Exurgat deus & diſcipentur ini.

The.lxviii. A Pſalme of Dauid:

68 LEt god aryſe, ſo ſhal his enemyes be ſcattered: and they that hate him, ſhal flye before him. A Num.10.d

Lyke as the ſmoke vanyſheth, ſo ſhal thou dryue thē away: & as waxe melteth at the fyre, ſo ſhal the vngodly perish at the preſence of god.

But the ryghteous ſhalbe glad and reioyce before god: they ſhalbe mery and ioyfull.

Oh ſynge vnto god, ſing prayſes

vnto hys name: magnify hym that rideth aboue the heauēs, (whose name is the lord) & reioyce before him.

Deut. 10. d He is a father of the fatherlesse he is a defender of wydowes: euen God in hys holy habitacion.

He is the god that maketh men to be of one minde in a house, & bringeth the prisoners out of captiuitie in due seasō: but letteth the roonagates contynue in scarcenesse.

Exod. 13. d O God whan thou wētest forth before thy people: whā thou wētest thorow the wyldernesse. Sela.

Exod. 20. c The earth shoke and the heauēs dropped at the presence of God, in Synay: at the presence of God, whych is the god of Israell.

Iudic. 5. a.

B Thou o God sendest a gracious rayne vpon thyne enherytaunce: and refreshest it whan it is drye.

That thy beastes may dwel ther in: whyche thou of thy goodnesse haste

haſt prepared for the poore.

The lorde ſhall geue the worde: with great hoſtes of Euangeliſtes.

Kinges with theyr armyes ſhal flye: and they of the houſholde ſhal dyuide the ſpoyle. Iosue.10.b

Yf ſo be that ye lye amonge the pales, the doues fethers ſhalbe couered wyth ſyluer: and hyr wynges of the colour of golde.

Whā the almighty ſetteth kings vpō the earth: it ſhalbe cleare euē in the darkneſſe.

The hyl of Baſan is gods hyll: the hil of Baſan is a plēteous hil.

Why hope ye ſo, ye greate hils: It pleaſeth God to dwel vpō thys hill, yea the Lorde wyll abyde in it for euer.

The charettes of God ar many thouſande tymes thouſande: the lord is amōg thē in the holy Sinai. c

Thou art gone vp on high, thou

Ephe. 4. a. hast led captiuitie captiue: and receaued gyftes for men.

Yea euē for thyne enemyes: that they might dwel with the lorde god.

Praysed be the Lorde, dayly, euē the god which helpeth vs: and poureth his benefytes vpon vs. Sela.

The God that is oure sauioure: euen God the Lorde, by whom we escape deathe.

The God that smyteth hys enemyes vpon the heades, and vpon the hearyscalpes: soche as go on styll in theyr wyckednesse.

The Lorde hath sayed, some wyl I bryng agayn from Basan: some wyl I bryng agayne from the depe of the sea.

That thy foote maye be dypped in the blood of myne enemies: and that thy dogges may lycke it vp.

It is well sene (o god) how thou goest: how thou my god and kinge, goest

goeſt in the Sanctuary.

The ſyngers go before: and then the mynſtrels among the maydens wyth the tymbrels.

O geue thankes vnto God the D
Lorde in the congregacion: for the welles of Iſraell.

There lytle Beniamin, the prin- Iudic.20
ces of Juda, the princes of Zabulō, and the princes of Nephtali: beare rule amonge them.

Thy god hath cōmicted ſtrength vnto the: ſtablyſh the thyng (o god) that thou haſt wrought in vs.

For thy tēples ſake at Jeruſalē: ſhal kinges bring preſētes vnto the

Reproue the beaſtes among the redes, the heape of bules w, th the calues: thoſe that dryue for money.

Oh ſcatter the people: that de- lyte in battayle.

The princes ſhal come out of E- gypt: the Morians lāde ſhal ſtretch

out hyr handes vnto god.

Synge vnto god, o ye kyngdoms of the earthe: o synge prayse vnto the Lorde. *Sela.*

Whych sytteth in the heauens ouer al from the begynnynge: Lo, he shal sende out his voice, yea, and that a myghty voyce.

Ascribe ye the power vnto god: hys glory is in Israel, & hys mygh in the cloudes.

God is wonderful in his Sanctuary, he is the god of Israell: he wyll geue strength & power vnto hys people, Blessed be God.

Saluum me fac deus, quoniam.

The. lxviii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A HElpe me (o God) for the waters are come in: euen vnto my soule.

I stycke fast in the depe myre, where no grounde is: I am come into depe waters, and the floodes will

wyl drowne me.

I am wery of crieng, my throte is drye: my syghte fayleth me, for waytyng so longe vpon my god.

They that hate me wythout a cause: are mo then ỹ heares of my heade.

Mhey that are myne enemyes, & wold destroy me giltlesse, ar mighty: I am faine to paye the thyngs that I neuer toke. pſal. 34. c lohn. 15. c

God, thou knowest my symplenesse: and my fautes are not hyd from the.

Let not them that trust in the (o Lord God of hostes) be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seke the, be confounded thorowe me o God of Israell.

And why: for thy sake do I suffer reproke: shame couerith my face. B

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren: and an aleaunt vnto my

my mothers chyldren.

psal.19.c
Iohn.2.b
Rom. 15.a
For the zele of thyne house hath euen eatē me: & the rebukes of thē that rebuked the, ar fallē vpon me.

I wepte and chastened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reproke.

I put on a sackcloth: and therfore they iested vpon me.

Iob.30,a
Tre.3.f
They that sat in the gate, spake agaynste me: and the dronkardes made songes vpon me.

But Lorde, I made prayer vnto the, in an acceptable time: heare me (o God) wyth thy greate mercy and sure helpe.

Take me out of the myre, that I syncke not: oh let me be delyuered from them that hate me, and oute of the depe waters.

Least the water floode drowne me, that the depe swalowe me not vp: and that the pytte shut not hyr mouth

mouth vpon me.

Heare me (o Lorde) for thy louyng kindnes is cõfortable: turne the vnto me, accordinge vnto thy greate mercy.

Hyde not thy face from thy seruaũte, for I am in trouble O haste the to helpe me.

Drawe nye vnto my soule and saue it: Oh delyuer me because of myne enemyes.

Thou knowest my reproche my shame and my dyshonour: myne aduersaryes are all in thy syght.

The rebuke breaketh my hart, and maketh me heuy: I loke for some to haue pitie vpõ me, but ther is no mã.

And for some to comforte me: but I fynde not one.

They gaue me gall to eate: and whan I was thyrsty, they gaue me vynegar to drynke. Math.17.d Iohn.19.c

Let their table be made a snare to take thẽ selues withal: Yan occa D Rom.11.b

sion to fal, & a rewarde vnto them.

Let theyr eyes be blynded, that they se not: and euer bowe downe theyr backes.

Poure out thyne indingnaciō vpon them: and let thy wrothfull displeasure take holde of them.

Math.23.c Let theyr habytacion be voide:
Act.1.d and no mā to dwel in their tentes.

For they persecute hym whom thou hast smitten: and beside thy woūds they haue geuen him moze.

Exod.32.g Let them fal from one wickednesse to another: and not come into the ryghteousnesse.

Let them be wyped oute of the booke of the lyuyng: & not be written amonge the ryghteous.

E As for me I am pooze & in heuines: let thy helpe defēd me, o god.

That I may praise the name of god wyth a songe: and magnyfy it wyth thankesgeuing.

Thys

Thys ſhal pleaſe the Lorde better thē a bullocke: that hath horns and hoffes.

O conſider thys and be glad (ye that be in aduerſiti:) ſeke after god, and your ſoule ſhal lyue.

For the lorde heareth the poore: and deſpyſeth not hys pryſoners.

Let heauen and earth prayſe him: ẏ ſea, & al that moueth therin.

For God wyll ſaue Siō, & buyld the cytyes of Juda: that mē maye dwel ther, & haue thē in poſſeſcion.

The ſede of his ſeruauntes ſhal inherite it: and they that loue hys name, ſhall dwel therin.

Deus in adiutorium meum intende.

70 The. lxix. A Pſalme of Dauid.

HAyſt the (o god) to delyuer me: and to helpe me, o lord. A *pſal. 39. e*

Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeke after my ſoule: let thē be turned backe warde and

put

put to confuſiõ that wiſhe me euel.
Let thẽ ſoone be brought to ſha-
me: that crye ouer me, there there.
But let al thoſe that ſeke the, be
ioyfull and glad in the: and let all
ſoch as delyte in thy ſaluacion, ſay
alway, the Lorde be prayſed.
As for me, I am poore and in mi-
ſery: haſte the god for to helpe me.
Thou art my helpe, my redemer,
and my god: oh make no longe ta-
In te domine ſperaui. (rieng

The lxx. Pſalme.

71. A
pſal. 30. a

IN the o Lorde is my truſt: let
me neuer be put to cõfuſion.
But ryd me and deliuer me tho-
rowe thy ryghteouſneſſe: enclyne
thyne eare vnto me, and helpeme.
Be thou my ſtrong holde (wher-
vnto I may alway flye) thou that
haſt promiſed to helpe me: for thou
art my houſe of defẽce & my caſtel.
Delyuer me (o my god, out of the
hande

hande of the vngodlye: oute of the hande of the vnrighteous & cruell man.

For thou (o Lorde God) art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope euen fro my youth. psal. 17. b

I haue lened vpō the euer ſence I was borne: thou art he that toke me oute of my mothers wombe, therfore is my praiſe alway of the. I am become a wōder vnto ỹ mul titude: but my ſure truſt is in the. Ier. 1. d

Oh let my mouth be fylled w̄ thy praiſe and honour: al the day lōge.

Caſte me not awaye in myne olde age: forſake me not whan my ſtrength fayleth me.

For mine enemies ſpake againſt me: & they that lay wayte for my ſoule, take their coūſell together. ſayinge:

God hath forſaken hym: perſe= cute hym, take hym, for there is none

none to helpe hym.

Go not farre fro me o god: my god hayſte the to helpe me.

Let them be cõfounded & periſh that ar againſt my ſoule: let them be couered wyth ſhame and diſhonour, that ſeke to do me euell.

As for me, I wil paciently abide alwaye: and wyll euer encreaſe thy prayſe.

My mouthe ſhall ſpeake of thy righteouſneſſe and ſauinge health al the daye longe: for I knowe no ende therof.

Let me go in (O Lorde God:) & I wil make mencion of thy power and righteouſneſſe onely.

Thou (O God) haſt learned me frõ my youth vp vntyll now: therfore wil I tel of thy wõderful worꝛkes.

Deut. 6 d Forſake me not (o God) in myne olde age, whã I am graie headed:

vnty

vntyll I haue ſhewed thyne arme vnto chylders chyldzē, & thy power to al them that are yet for to come. Deut. 6. d

My righteouſneſſe (o god) is very hye, thou that doeſt great thinges: o god, who is lyke vnto the?

O what great troubles and aduerſytie haſt thou ſhewed me? and yet dyddeſt thou turne and refreſh me, yea and broughteſt me from the depe of the earth agayne. C

Thou haſt brought me to greate honour: & cōforted me on euery ſide. 2 Reg. 7. 4

Therfore wyll I prayſe the and thy faithfulneſſe (o god) playenge vpō the lute: vnto the wyl I ſynge vpō the harp, o ȳ holy one of Iſrael.

My lyppes woulde fayne ſyng prayſes vnto the: and ſo wold my ſoule whom thou haſt delyuered.

My toong talketh of thy righteouſnes all the daye long: for they are confounded and brought vnto

ſhame, that ſought to do euell.

Deus iudicium tuum regida.

The. lxxi. A Pſalme of Salomon.

A GEue the kyng thy iudgement (o God:) and thy ryghteouſnes vnto the kynges ſonne.

Deut. 27. d That he may gouerne thy people accordyng vnto ryght: and defende thy poore.

That the mountaynes maye bryng peace: and the lytle hylles ryghteouſnes vnto the people.

He ſhal kepe the ſymple folke by theyr ryght: defende the chyldren of the poore, and punyſh the wrongeous doer.

pſal. 88. c Thou ſhalt be feared aslong as the ſõne and the moone endureth: from one generacion to another.

He ſhall come downe lyke the rayne into a fleece of wol: & like the droppes that do water the earth.

B In his tyme ſhal righteouſneſſe

flo-

florish, yea & abundaunce of peace:
so long as the moone endureth.

His dominion shall be from the one sea to the other: and from the floode vnto the worldes ende. Exod. 23. d 3. Reg. 4. b

They that dwell in the wylder-nes shal knele before hym: and his enemyes shall lycke the duste.

The kinges of the sea and of the Iles shal bring presentes: the kinges of Araby & Saba shal offer giftes. 3. Re. 10. a Esay. 60. d Math. 2. b

All kynges shall worshyp hym: and all Heythen shall do hym ser-uyce.

For he shall delyuer the poore whan he cryeth: and the nedy that hath no helpe.

He shalbe fauorable to the simple and poore: he shal preserue the sou-les of soch as be in aduersytie.

He shal delyuer theyr soules frō extorcion and wronge: and deare shall theyr bloode be in his syght.

He shall lyue, and vnto him shal be geuen the golde of Arabia: prayer shall be made euer vnto hym, and dayly shal he be praysed.

There shal be an heape of corne in the earthe hye vpon the hylles: hys frute shal shake lyke Libanus, and shall be grene in the cytie, lyke grasse vpon the earth.

Hys name shal endure for euer, his name shall remayne vnder the sonne: among the posterities which shall be blessed thorow him, and all the Heythen shall prayse hym.

Blessed be the Lorde god, euen the God of Israell: whych onely doth wonderous thynges.

Iudic. 13. d
Psal. 135. a

And blessed be the name of hys maiestye for euer: and all landes be fulfylled with hys glorye. Amē.

Here ende the prayers of Dauid, the sonne of Jesse.

Quam

Quam bonus deus Iſrael.

73 The. lxxii. A. Pſalme of Aſaph.

O How louing is god vnto Iſra el: to ſoch as ar of cleane hart. A

Neuertheleſſe my fete were all moſte gone: my treadynges hadde well nye ſlypte.

And why? I was greued at the wycked: to ſe the vngodly in ſoche proſperytie. Iob. 12 a Iere. 12, a Abac. 1 c

For they ar in no parel of death: but ſtande faſt lyke a palace.

They come in no miſfortune like other folke: nother are they plaged lyke other men.

And thys is the cauſe that they ar ſo puft vp in pride: and ouerwhel med w̄ crueltie & vnrighteouſnes.

Their eyes ſwel for fatnes: they do euen what they lyſt. B

Corrupte are they, and ſpeake blaſphemyes malicyouſly: proude and preſūptuous ar their wordes.

They stretch forth their mouth vnto the heauen: and their toong goeth thorow the worlde.

Therfore fall the people vpon them: and theroute sucke they no small aduauntage.

Psal. 99. a. Tushe (saye they,) how shall god perceaue it: is there knowlege in the moste hyest?

Lo these are the vngodly, these prosper in the world: these haue ryches in possesyon.

Mala. 3. a Shulde I then clense my harte in vayne, (thought I:) and washe my handes in innocency?

Wherfore shall I then be punyshed daylye: and be chastyned euery morninge.

C Yea I had almoste also sayed euen as they: but lo, then shulde I haue condemned the generacion of thy chyldren.

Then thought I to vnderstande thys

thys: but it was to harde for me.

Untyll I went into the Sanctuary of God: and conſydred the ende of theſe men.

Namely how thou haſt ſet them in a ſlyppery place: that thou mayeſt caſte them downe headlinges, and deſtroye them. pſal. 91. a

O how ſodenly do they cõſume: perish, and come to a fearful ende.

Yea euen lyke as a dreame whã one awaketh: ſo makeſt thou theyr ymage to vanyſh out of theyr cytie. pſal. 89. a Eſay. 29. b

Thus my hart was greued: and it went euen thorow my reynes.

So foliſh was I and ignorant: and as it were a beaſt before the. D

Neuertheleſſe, I am alwai by the: thou holdeſt me by my right hande.

Thou leadeſt me wyth thy counſell: and afterwarde receaueſt me vnto glory.

O what is ther prepared for me

in heauē: ther is nothing vpō erth, that I delyte in comparison of the.

My flesshe and my hart fayleth: but God is the strength of my hart and my porcyon for euer.

Num. 13. c
psal. 118. g
Tren. 3. c

For lo, thei that forsake the, shal perish: thou destroyest al them that committe fornicacion against the.

But it is good for me to hold me faste by God: to putte my truste in the Lorde God, and to speake of al thy workes.

Vt quid deus repulisti in finem.

The. lxxiii. A Psalme of Asaph.

A

O God, wherfore doest thou cast vs so cleane awaye: why is thy wrathe so whot agaynste the shepe of thy pasture.

O thinke vpon thy congregaciō, whom thou hast purchased frō the begynning: the staffe of thine enheritaunce whom ȳ hast redimed euē this hyl of Sion, wherin ȳ dwellest.

Treade

Treade vpon thē wyth thy fete, and cast them down to the groūde: for the enemy hath destroyed altogether in the sanctuary.

Thyne aduersaries roare in thy houses: and set vp theyr banners for tokens.

Mē may se the axes glister aboue: like as those that hew in the wood.

They cut downe all the sielynge worke of the sanctuary: wyth byll̄es and axes.

They haue set fyre vpon thi sanctuary: they haue defyled the dwellyng place of thy name, euen vnto the grounde. 4. Re. 25. b 2. pa. 36 c Ezec. 16 d

Yea they say in theyr hartes, let vs spoyle them altogether: thus haue they burnt vp all the houses of God in the lande. B

We se our tokens no more, ther is not one prophet more: no not one that vnderstandeth any more.

Oh

O God howe long shall the aduersarye do thys dyshonoure? howe longe shall the enemye blaspheme thy name for euer.

Why wythdrawest thou thyne hande? why pluckest thou not thy ryghthande oute of thy bosome, to consume thyne enemyes?

But God is my kyng of olde: the helpe that is done vpon earthe, he doth it hymselfe.

Exod. 14 c Thou deuydeste the sea thorowe thy power: thou breakest the heades of the draggons in the waters

Esay. 27. d Iob. 40. c. Thou smytest the heades of Leuiathan in peces: and geuest hym to be meate for the people in the wyldernesse.

Thou diggest vp welles and brookes: thou dryest vp mighty waters.

C The daye is thyne, and the night is thyne: thou haste prepared the lyghtes and the Sonne.

Thou

Thou haſt ſet al the bozders of the earth: thou haſte made bothe Sommer and Wynter.

Remẽber thys (o lozd) how the enemy rebuketh: & how the foliſhe people blaſpheme thy name.

O deliuer not the ſoule of thy turtle doue vnto the beaſtes: and forget not the congregacion of the pooze for euer.

Looke vpon thy conuenaunte: for the darke houles of the earth are full of wickednelle.

O let not the ſymple go awaye aſhamed: for the pooze and needy geue prayſes vnto thy name.

Aryſe (o god) & mayntaine thine owne cauſe: remẽber how the foolifh man blaſphemeth the dayly.

Forget not the voyce of thyne enemyes: for the preſumpcyon of thẽ that hate the, increaſeth euer moze and moze.

Con

75 The.lxxiiii. A Psalme of Asaph.

A UNto the (o God) wil we geue thankes, yea vnto the wyll we geue thankes: and seynge thy name is so nye, we wyll tel of thy wonderous woorkes.

Whã I may get a conuenient tyme: I shal iudge accoording vnto right.

The earth is weake, & al that is therin: but I bear vp hir pilers. Sela.

I sayed vnto the madde people, Deale not so madly: and to the vngodly, Set not vp your hoornes.

Set not vp your hoornes on high: and speake not with a stifnecke.

For promocion cõmeth nother from the East, nor from the West: nor yet from the wylderneſſe.

B And why? God is the iudge: he Eccl.35.b putteth downe one, and setteth vp another.

For

For in the hand of the lord ther
is a cuppe ful of ſtrong wyne: and Eſay. 51.d
he poureth out of the ſame. Iere. 52. c
As for the dregges therof: al the
vngodlye of the earth ſhal drynke
them and ſucke them out.
But I wyll talke of the God of
Jacob: and prayſe hym for euer.
Al the hornes of the vngodlye
wyll I breake: & the hornes of the
righteous ſhal be exalted.

Notus in iudea deus, in Iſrael.

74 The.lxxb. A Pſalme of Aſaph.

IN Juda is God knowen: his A
name is greate in Jſrael.
At Salem is hys tabernacle:
and hys dwellyng in Sion.
There breaketh he the arowes pſal. 45.b
of the bowe: the ſhilde, the ſweard,
and the whole batayle. *Sela.*
Thou art of more honour and
myght: then the hilles of robbers.
The proude ſhal be robbed and
ſlepe

slepe their slepe: & the mightī shal be able to do nothing w̄ their hādes.

B Whan thou rebukest thē (o god of Jacob:) both the charettes and horsmen shal fall on slepe.

Thou art fearefull: for who may abyde in thy syght, whan thou art angry.

Iudi. 4. c
2. pa. 20. d
4. Re. 19 b

Whan thou lettest thy iudgmēt be herde from heauen: the earth trēbleth and is styll

Yea whan God aryseth to geue iudgmēt: and to helpe al thē that be in aduersitie vpon earth. Scla.

Whan thou punishest one mā: he must knowelege that thou art redy to punyshe other mo.

Deut. 23 d
Eccl. 5. a

Looke what ye promise vnto the Lorde your God, se that ye kepe it: all ye that be rounde aboute hym, bring presētes vnto him that ought to be feared.

Which taketh awaye the brethe

of

of prynces: and is wonderfull a-
monge the kinges of the earth.

Voce mea ad dominum clamaui.

The. lxxvi. A Pſalme of Aſaph.

77 I Cryed vnto God wyth my voyce: yea euen vnto God cryed I w̄ my voice, & he herde me. A

In the tyme of my trouble I ſought the lorde, I held vp my hā-
des vnto him in the night ſeaſō: for my ſoule refuſed al other cōforte.

Whan I was in heuynelle, I thought vpon god: whan my hart was vexed then dyd I ſpeake. Sela.

Thou heldeſte myne eyes wa-
kyng: I was ſo feble, that I could not ſpeake.

Then remēbred I the tymes of olde: and the yeres that were paſt. pſal. 142. d

I called to remēbraūce my ſong in the nyght: I cōmuned w̄ myne own hart, & I ſought out my ſpryte

Wyl the lorde caſt out for euer? B

wyl

wyl he be nomore intreated?

Is hys mercy cleane gone? Is his promise come vtterli to an end fore uermore?

Hath the lorde forgotten to be gracyous? or hath he shutte vp his louinge kindnes in displesure? Sela.

At the last I came to this pointe, that I thought, O why art thou so foolysche? the ryghthande of the moste hyest can change al.

Therfore wyl I remember the woorkes of the Lorde: and call to mynde thy wonders of olde tyme.

I wyl speake of al thy worke: & my talking shal be of thy doynges.

C Thy way (o god) is holy: who is so greate and myghty as god?

Thou art the god that doth wōders: thou hast declared thy power amonge the people.

Exod. 4, c Thou wyth thyne arme hast deliuered thy people: euen the sōnes

of

of Jacob and Joſeph. Sela.

The waters ſaw the (o god) the waters ſaw the and were afrayed: the depthes were moued.

The thycke cloudes poured out water, the cloudes thondered: and theyr arowes went abrode.

Thy thonder was herde rounde about, the lyghteninges ſhone vpō the grounde: the earth was moued and ſhooke wythall

Thy way was in the ſea, and thy pathes in ỹ great waters: yet could no man know thy ſooteſteppes.

Thou leddeſte thy people lyke a flocke of ſhepe: by the hāde of Moſes and Aaron.

Attendite populo meus legem.

78 The. lxxviii. A Pſalme of Aſaph. A

Heare my law (o my people:) pſal. 39. 8.
encline your eares, vnto the wordes of my mouthe.

I wyl open my mouth in para= Math. 13. c

bles: and speake of thyngs of ould.
Exod. 12, d Which we haue herd & knowen:
Deut. 4, b & soch as our fathers haue told vs.
and. 11. c That we shulde not hyde them
Ephe. 6. a from the childzen of the generacions to come: but to shewe the honoure of the Lozde, his might and wonderful wozkes ẏ he hath done.
He made a conuenaunt wyth
Exod. 12. c Jacob, and gaue Israell a lawe:
and, 13. d which he commaunded our fozefathers to teache theyz childzen.
Deut, 6, d That theyz posterytie myghte know it: and the childzen whyche were yet vnbozne.
To the intente that whan they came vp: they myght shewe theyz childzen the same.
That they also myght put theyz trust in god, and not to forget what he had done: but to kepe hys commaundementes.
Eze. 18 b And not to be as theyz fozefa-
and, 20, c thers

thers, a froward and ouerthwarte generacion: a generacion that set not theyr harte a ryght, and whose spryte was not true towarde God. Deut. 3. a

Like as the childzen of Ephraim why che beyng harnessed, and carryeng bowes: turned themselues backe in the tyme of battayle. B 1. Re. 4 b

They kepte not the conuenaunt of god: & would not walk in his law.

They forgat what he had done: and the wonderful worckes that he had shewed for them.

Marualous thinges did he in the syght of their fathers: in the lande of Egipt, euen in the fielde of Zoan.

He deuided the sea, and let them go thorow it: and made the waters to stande lyke a wall. Exod. 14 c

In the daye tyme he led them wyth a cloude: and all the nyght thorow wyth a lyght of fyre.

He dyd cleue the harde rockes in Exo. 13. d

Num.20.b in the wyldernesse, and gaue them
drynke therof: as it had ben out of
the great depthe.

He brought waters oute of the
1. Co.10.d stony rocke: so that they gushed out
lyke the ryuers.

Yet for all thys they synned a-
gaynst him: and prouoked the most
hyest in the wylderness.

They tempted god in theyr har-
tes: & requyred meate of their lust.
Exo.16.d
Num.11.4 For they spake against god, and
sayed: shall God prepare a table in
wyldernesse, shall he:

Tho he smote the stony rocke, that
the watery streames gushed oute:
and the streames flowed wythall.

But how can he giue bread: and
prouyde flesshe for his people:

C Whan the Lorde herde thys, he
was wroth: so the fyre was kynled
in Jacob, and heuy displeasure a-
gaynst Israell.

Because

Because they beleued not in god:
and put not they⁊ trust in his helpe.
So he commaunded the cloudes
aboue: & opened the doꝛes of heauē.
He rayned downe Manna vpō Exod. 16 a
them foꝛ to eate: and gaue them Deut, 8, a
bꝛeade from heauen. Sapi. 16 d
Than dyd they eate angels food:
foꝛ he sent them meate ynoughe. Iohn. 6. d
He caused the Easte wynde to
blowe vnder the heauen: and tho-
row hys power he bꝛoughte in the
South wynde.
He made the fleshe to rayne vpō Exod. 10 e
them as thicke as duste: and fethe- Num. 11. g
red foules lyke the sonde of the sea.
He let it fal amog they⁊ tentes:
rounde about they⁊ habitactons.
So they dyd eate & were fylled: foꝛ
he gaue thē their owne delyꝛe, they
were not dispoynted of they⁊ lust.
But whyle the meate was yet Num. 11 g
in they⁊ mouthes: the heuy wꝛath

of god came vpon them.

Slew the welthyest of them: and smote doune the cholē mē of Israel.

D But for all thys they synned yet
Num.14.a more: and beleued not his wonderous worckes.

Therfore theyr dayes were consumed in vanitie: and sodenly were theyr yeres gone.

When he slew thē, they sought him: & turned thē early vnto god.

They thought then that God was theyr succoure: and that the hye God was theyr rediemer.

Neuertheless they dyd but flatter hym in theyr mouthes: and dissembled with hym in their toōges.

For theyr hartes was not whole wyth hym: nother contynued they in hys couenaunt.

But he was so mercyfull, that he forgaue theyr mysdedes: and destroyed them not.

Yea

Yea many a tyme turned he his wrath away: and wolde not ſuffer hys whole diſpleaſure to aryſe.

For he conſidred that they were but fleſh: euen a wynd that paſſeth away, and commeth not agayne. Pſal. 102. b

O howe often haue they greued hym in the wylderneſſe: how many a tyme haue they prouoked him in the deſerte?

They turned backe and tempted god: & moued the holi one in Iſrael. E

They thought not of hys hande: in the day whan he deliuered them from the hande of the enemy.

How he had wrought his myracles in Egypt: and hys wonders in the lande of Zoan. Exod. 7. d

Howe he turned theyr waters into blood: ſo that they myght not drynke of the ryuers.

Howe he ſente Lyce amonge them, to eate them vp: and frogges Exod. 8 c Exod. 8, b

to destroye them.

Exod.10,d How he gaue theyr frutes vnto the caterpyller: and theyr laboure vnto the grashopper.

Exod.9 c How he bet downe theyr vyneyardes with hayle stones: and their Woulbery trees wyth the frost.

How he smote theyr cattel with hayle stones: and theyr flockes with whote thonderboultes.

How he sent vpon them the furyoulnes of hys wrath, anger and displeasure: wyth trouble and fallynge in of euell angels.

Exod. 9.a Wha he made a way to his fearful indignaciō, and spared not their soules from deathe: yea and gaue theyr cattel ouer to the pestilence.

Exod.10.c Wha he smote al the fyrst borne
psal.134.b in Egypte: the most pryncypal and myghtyest in the dwellynges of Ham.

F But as for hys owne people, he led

led thē forth lyke sheepe: and caryed thē in the wyldernesse like a flocke.

He brought them out safely, that they shuld not feare: and ouerwhelmed theyr enemyes with the sea.

He caryed them vnto the borders of hys Sanctuary: euen into hys hyll, whych he purchased with hys ryghthande.

He dyd caste oute the Heythen before them: caused theyr lande to be diuided among them for an heretage, and made the trybes of Israell to dwell in theyr tentes. Deut. 3, 4 Iosue. 6. 4 10, 11

For all thys they temted and displeased the moste hygh god: and kepte not hys comenaunt.

But turned theyr backes, and fel away, lyke theyr forefathers: startynge asyde lyke a broken bowe.

And so they greued hym wyth theyr hye places: and prouoked him wyth theyr ymages.

When

Wha god herd this, he was wroth: and toke sore displeasure at Israel.

Iere. 7. a So that he forsoke the tabernacle in Silo: euen hys habitacion, wherin he dwelt emong men.

1. Re. 45 b He delyuered theyr power into captiuitie: and theyr glory into the enemyes hande.

G He gaue his people ouer into the swearde: for he was wrothe wyth hys heretage.

The fyre consumed theyr yongmen: and theyr maydens were not geuen to mariage.

Theyr priestes were slayne with the swearde: and ther were no wydowes to make lamentacion.

So the Lorde awaked as one out of slepe: and lyke a gyaunt refreshed wyth wyne.

Reg. 15. b He smote hys enemyes in the hynder partes: and put them to a perpetuall shame.

79

He

He refuſed the tabernacle of Joſeph: & chose not ỹ tribe of Ephraim

Neuertheleſſe, he chose the trybe of Juda: euen the hyll of Syon, whych he loued. *pſal. 86. a*

And ther he builded his temple on hye: and layed the foundacion of it lyke the groũde, that it might perpetually endure.

He chose Dauid also his seruaũt: and tooke hym awaye frome the shepefoldes. *1. Regi 6, c*

As he was folowing the yewes greate wyth yonge, he tookehym: that he might fede Jacob his people and Israel hys enherytaunce

So he fed them wyth a faythful and true harte: & ruled them with al the diligence of hys power.

Deus venerunt gentes.

The. lxxviii. A Pſalme of Aſaph.

79

O God, the Heythen ar fallen into thy heretage: thy holy temple A *Para. 36 c*

temple haue they defyled, & make Jeruſalem an heape of ſtones.

Iere.15.a Mthe dead bodies of the ſeruaũts
16.a.34.d haue they geuen vnto the foules
1 Mac 7 d of the ayre to be deuoured: & the
fleſh of thy ſaintes vnto the beaſts of the lande.

Their bloode haue they ſhed like water on euery ſyde of Jeruſalem: & ther was nom̃ to bury thẽ.

We are become an open ſhame
1Reg 1.b vnto our enemyes: a very ſcorne &
Pſal. 43. b derision vnto thẽ that are rounde
Iere .19. a aboute vs.

Lorde, how longe wylte thou be angry: ſhal thy gelouſy burne lyke fyre for euer?

Iere.10. d Poure out thyne indignacion vpon the Heythen that knowe the not: and vpõ the kingedomes that cal not vpon thy name.

For they haue deuoured Jacob: & laied waſte his dwelling place.

O remembre not our oulde ſyns, but haue mercy vpon vs (and that ſoone:) for we are come to greate myſery. Eſay, 64.b

Helpe vs (O god our Sauiour) for the glori of thy naine: o deliuer vs and for geue vs our ſynnes, for thy names ſake. B

Wherfore ſhal the Heithen ſay: Where is now their god: pſal.113.b.

O let the vengeaunce of thy ſeruauntes bloode that is ſhed: be openly ſhewed vpon the Heythen in our ſyght.

O let the ſorowfull ſyghynge of the pryſoners come before the: and acordyng vnto the power of thine arme, preſerue thoſe that are appoynted to dye.

And for the blaſphemy wherewyth our neyghbours haue blaſphemed the: rewarde thē (o Lord) ſeuenfolde into their boſome.

So

of the fielde haue deuoured it.

Turne the againe (o thou god of hostes:) looke downe from heauen, behold & vysit this vineyard.

Mayntayn it, ẏ thy ryghthand hath planted: & the toune whom e thou madest so moch of, for thy selfe.

For why: It is burnt with fyre, and lyeth waste: o let them perysh at the rebuke of thy wrath.

Let thy hand be vpon the man of thy ryghthand: and vpō the mā whom thou madest so moch of, for thyne owne selfe,

And so wyl not we go backe frō the: oh let vs lyue, and we shal cal vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne O Lord God of hostes: shewe the lyghte of thy countenaunce, and we shall be whole.

Exultate deo adiutori nostro.

The. lxxx. A Psalme of Asaph.

Syng

SYng merely vnto god which is our ſtrength: make a chiereful noyſe vnto the god of Jacob. A

Make the Pſalme bryng hyther the tabret: the mery harpe & lute.

Blow vp thy trōpettes in ỹ newe moone: vpō our ſolemne feaſt day.

Hor this is the vſe in Iſrael: and a law of the god of Jacob. Nu. 29 d

Thys he ordeyned in Joſeph for a teſtimony, whan he came out of Egypte: and had herde a ſtraunge language.

Whan he eaſed his ſhoulder frō the burthen: and whan his handes were delyuered from the pottes.

Whan thou calledſte vpō me in trouble: I helped the, and herd the. Exod. 3 b Exo. 17. d.

What tyme as the ſtorme fell vpon the: I proued the alſo at the water of ſtryfe. Exod. 19 c Sela.

Heare o my people: for I aſſur the o Iſrael, yf ỹ wylt herken vnto me. B

N.i. There

There ſhall no ſtraunge God be in the: nother ſhalte thou worſhyp any other God.

Exod.20.a I am the Lorde thy God, which broughte the oute of the lande of Egypt: open thy mouth wyde, and I ſhall fyll it.

Prou.1.c But my people woldnot heare my voyce, & Iſrael wold not obey me.

Rom.1.d So I gaue them vp vnto theyr owne hartes luſt: and let them follow theyr owne ymaginacions.

O that my people woulde obey me: o that Iſraell woulde walke in my wayes.

I ſhulde ſoone put downe their enemyes: and turne my hande agaynſt theyr aduerſaryes.

The haters of the Lorde ſhould myſſe Iſrael: but theyr time ſhould endure for euer.

He ſhould fede them with the fynеſt wheate floure: and ſatiſfye the

Deut.32.b with

with hony out of the stony rocke.

Deus stetit in sinagoga deorum.

The.lxxxi.A Psalme of Asaph.

GOd standeth in the congre- A
gacion of the goddes: and is
a iudge amonge the iudges.

How long wyll ye geue wronge
iudgement: and accepte the perso- *Mich.3.a*
nes of the vngodly: *Sela.* *Soph.3.a*

Defende the poore and fatherles: se that soch as be in nede and necessitie haue ryght.

Deliuer the outcaste and poore: *prou.24.b*
and saue hym from the hande of
the vngodly.

Neuertheles, they wyll not be learned & vnderstand, but walke on styl in darknes: therfore must al the fundacions of the lande be moued.

I haue sayed, ye ar goddes: ye al *Esay.3.a*
ar the children of the moste highest.

But ye shall dye lyke men: and *Exod.22.b*
fal lyke one of the tyrauntes. *Iohn.10.d*

Aryſe (o God) and iudge thou
pſal 2.b the earth: for al Heythen are thine
by enheritaunce.

Deus quis ſimilis erit tibi.

83 The. lxxxii. A Pſalme of Aſaph.

A Holde not thy toong (o God)
kepe not thyl ſylẽce: refrayne
not thy ſelfe o God.

pſal.2.a For lo, thyne enemyes make a
murmurynge: and they that hate
the lyfte vp theyr heade.

They ymagine craftely againſt
thy people: and take coũſel againſt
thy ſecreteones.

Come (ſay they) let vs root them
oute from among the people: that
the name of Iſraell maye be put
out of remembraunce.

For they haue caſte theyr hea-
des togither with one conſent: and
are confederate agaynſt the.

The tabernacles of ỹ Edomites Iſ-
maelites: ỹ moabites, & Hagarenes.

Gebal

Gebal, Ammon, and Amelech: the Philiſtynes, wyth them that dwell at Tyre.

Aſſure alſo is ioyned vnto thē: and helpe the chyldren of Loth. Sela

But do thou to them, as vnto the Medianites: vnto Sisera and vnto Jabin by the brooke of Cyſon. Iudi. 7.c Iudic. 4.c

Whyche peryſhed at Edor: and became as the doong of the earth.

Make theyr prynces lyke Oreb and Zeb: yea make al theyr princes lyke as Zeba and Salmana. B Iudic, 7, g Iudic, 8, b

Whych doth saye: we wyl haue the houſes of god in poſſeſſyon.

O my God, make them lyke vnto a whele: and as the ſtubble before the wynde. pſal. 1.b and, 34, a

Lyke as a fyre that burneth vp the woode: and as the flame that conſumeth the mountaynes.

Perſecute them euē ſo with thy tempeſt: and make them afrayed

wyth thy storme.

Make theyr faces ashamed (o lord:) that they may seke thy name.

Let them be confounded and vexed euer more and more: let thē be put to shame, and perysshe.

That they may know, that thou arte alone, that thy name is the Lorde: and that thou onely art the moste hyghest ouer all the earth.

Quam dilecta tabernacula tua.

84. The. lxxxiii. A Psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

A O How amiable ar thy dwellinges: thou Lorde of hostes:

2. Cor. 5. a Canti. 5 e My soule hath a desyre and longynge for the courte of the Lorde: my harte and my flesshe reioyce in the lyuynge God.

For the sparowe hath founde her an house, and the swalowe a nest, where she may lay hyr yonge: euen thyne aulters o Lorde of hostes

ſtes, my kyng and my God.

O how bleſſed ar they that dwell in thy houſe: they are alway prayſynge the.

Bleſſed ar the mē whoſe ſtrēgth is in ỹ: in whoſe hart ar thy wayes.

Whych goyng thorow the vale of myſery, vſe it for a wel: and the pooles ar fylled wyth water.

They go frō strēgth to strength: B and ſo the God of gods appeareth vnto them in Syon.

O Lord God of hoſtes, heare my prayer: herken o God of Jacab.

Behold o god our defence: looke vpon the face of thyne anoynted.

For one day in thy court: is better than els a thouſande.

I had rather be a dore keper in the houſe of my God: then to dwell in the tentes of the vngodly.

For the Lorde god is lyght and defence, the Lorde wyl geue grace

and worſhyp: and no good thyng ſhall he wythold from them, that lyue a godly lyfe.

O Lord god of hoſtes: bleſſed is the man that putteth hys truſt in the.

Benedixiſti domine terram tuam.

The.lxxxiiii. A Pſalme of the chyldren of Corah.

85 LOrd, thou beareſt a loue vnto thy lande: thou dyddeſte bryng again ỹ captiuitie of Jacob.

Thou diddeſt forgiue the offence of thy people: and coueredſte all theyr ſynnes. *Sela.* pſal 32.a

Thou tokeſt away all thy diſpleaſure: and turnedſte thy ſelfe from thy wrothfull indignacion.

Turne vs then (o god our ſauyour:) & let thine anger ceaſſe frō vs.

Wylt thou be diſpleaſed at vs for euer: wylt ỹ ſtretch out the wrath from one generacyon to another:

Wylt thou not turne again, and quyc-

quycken vs: that thy people maye reioyce in the?

I wyll herken what the Lorde God wyll saye: for he shall speake peace vnto hys people. B

And so he wyll lykewyse to hys sayntes: that they turne not them selues vnto foolishnesse.

For hys saluacion is nye them that feare hym: so that glory shall dwell in oure lande.

Mercy & truth ar met together: righteousnes & peace kis eche other.

Truth shal ryse out of the earth: and righteousnes shal looke downe from heauen.

For the Lorde shal shew louyng kyndnesse: and our lande shal geue hyr encrease.

Righteousnes shal go before him: and prepareth way for his cōming.

Inclina domine aurem tuam.

The.lxxvb pſal. A prayer of dauid.

Bow

86 A BOwe downe thyne eare (O Lorde) and heare me: for I am comfortles, and poore.

O kepe my ſoule, for I am holy: my God helpe thy ſeruaunte that putteth hys truſte in the.

Be merciful vnto me (o Lorde:) for I call dayly vpon the.

Comforte the ſoule of thy ſeruaunt: for vnto the (o Lorde) do I lyfte vp my ſoule.

Exod. 34 a
Ioel. 2. c
pſal. 102 a
144. a

For thou Lorde arte good and gracious: and of great mercy vnto all them that call vpon the.

Geue eare Lorde vnto my prayer: and ponder my humble deſyre.

In the tyme of my trouble I call vpon the: for thou heareſt me.

B Among the goddes there is none lyke the o Lorde: there is not one that can do as thou doeſt.

All nacions who thou haſte made, ſhal come and worſhyp before the o Lorde

Lorde: and ſhal glorifie thy name.

For thou art great, ÿ doeſt wō-derous thynges: ÿ art God alone.

Leade me in thy way (o lord) that I may walke in thy truth: o let my harte delyte in fearyng thy name.

I thanke the o Lorde my God: and wyl praiſe thy name for euer. pſal.29.d

For great is his mercy towarde me: thou haſte deliuered my ſoule out of the depe hell.

O God, the proude are ryſen a-gaynſt me, and the congregacion of the mighti ſeketh after my ſoule: C and ſet not the before theyr eyes.

But thou (O Lorde god) art ful of compaſſion & mercy: longe ſuf-ferynge, greate in goodneſſe and truth. Exo.34.d pſal.102.d 144.d

O turne the then vnto me, haue mercy vpon me: geue thy ſtrength vnto thy ſeruaunt, and helpe the ſonne of thy handmayden.

Sewe

Shewe some token vpon me for good, that they which hate me, may se it, and be ashamed: because thou lord hast helped me, & cõforted me.

Fundamenta eius in montibus.

The. lxxxvi. A Psalme of the childzen of Corah.

87

A Psal. 77. 8. HYz fundacions ar vpon the holy hylles: the Lord loueth the gates of Sion more, thẽ al the dwellynges of Jacob.

Very excellent thynges ar spoken of the: thou citie of god. *Sela.*

I wyl thynk vpon Rahab and Babilon: so þ they shal knowe me.

Yea the Philistiens also, & they of Tyre wyth the Morians: Lo, ther was he borne.

And of Sion it shal be reported, that he was borne in hyr: euen the most highest which hath builded hir.

The lord shal cause it to be preached and writtẽ amõge the people: that

that he was borne ther. Sela.

Therfore like vnto dauncers & ſingers: be al that dwel win the.

Domine deus ſalutis mee.

The.lxxxvii. A Pſalme of the chyldren of Corah.

88 O Lorde God my ſauiour: I A
crie day & nyght before the.

O let my prayer enter into thy preſence: enclyne thyne eare vnto my callynge.

For my ſoule is ful of trouble: and my lyfe draweth nye to hell.

I am counted as one of them that go downe vnto the pyt: I am euen as a mā ẏ hath no ſtrength.

Free amonge the dead, lyke vnto thē that lye in the graue: which be oute of remembraunce, and are cut away from thy hande.

Thou haſt layed me in the loweſt pyt: in the darkneſſe, and in the deepe.

Thyne

Thyne indignacion lieth harde
vpon me: and thou vexeſt me with
all thy floodes. Scla.

B Thou haſt put away myne ac-
quayntaũce far fro me, and made
me to be abhorred of them: I am
ſo faſt in priſõẽ I cãnot get forth.
My ſight faileth for very trouble:
Lorde, I cal dayly vpon the, and
ſtretche out my handes vnto the.

pſal. 6. a Doeſt thou ſhewe wonderous a
monge the dead: can the phyſyci-
ans raiſe thẽ vp againe, that they
may prayſe the?

Eſa. 38. d May thy louynge kyndneſſe be
ſhewed in the graue? or thy fayth-
fullnes in deſtruccion?
May thy wonderous wooꝛkes,
be knowẽ in the darke? or thy righ-
teouſneſſe in the lande, where all
thynges are forgotten?
Vnto the I cry (o Lorde: (& ear-
lye cõmeth my prayer before the.

Lorde

Lorde, why putteſt thou awaye my ſoule: wherfore hydeſte thou thy face fro me?

My ſtrengthe is gone for verye ſorowe and mysery: with fearfulneſſe do I beare thy burthens.

Thy wrothful displeasure goeth ouer me: the feare of the oppresseth me.

They come rounde about me daylye lyke water: and cõpasse me together on euery syde.

My louers and frends hast thou put away fro me: & turned away myne acquayntaunce.

Misericordias domini in eternum.

The.lxxxviii. A Pſalme of Ethan, the Ezrahit.

89

QUy longe ſhalbe alway: of ỹ louinge kindnes of ỹ lorde. A *pſal 100.A*

Wyth my mouth wyl I euer be ſhewyng thy faythfulnes: frõ one generacion to another.

For

For I haue saied, Mercy shalbe set vp for euer: thy faythfullnesse shalt thou stablysh in the heauens.

I haue made a conuenaunt w̄ my chosen: I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruaunt. 2.Reg.7.e psal.131.a

Thy sede wil I stablish for euer: and set vp thy Trone frō one generacion to another. Sela.

O Lorde, the very heauens shal praise thy wonderous worckes: yea and thy faythfulnes in the cōgregacion of the sayntes. psal.88.a

For who is he amōg ỹ cloudes, that maye be compared vnto the Lorde? yea what is he amōge the gods that is lyke vnto the Lorde? psal.85.a

God is greatly to be feared in the counsel of the sayntes: and to be had in reuerence of all thē that are aboute hym.

O Lorde god of hostes, who is lyke vnto the in power: thy truth

is

is rounde aboute the.

Thou ruleſt the pryde of the ſea: B
thou ſtilleſt the waues therof, whã
they aryſe.

Thou breakeſt ỹ proude lyke one Exod.14.e
that is woũded: thou ſcattreſt thine Math.8.c
enemies abrod w̃ thy mighty arme.

The heauens ar thyne, the erth
is thyne: thou haſte layed the fun-
dacion of the rounde worlde, and
all that therin is.

Thou haſte made the North, and
the South: Thabor, and Hermon
ſhall reioyce in thy name.

Thou haſte a myghtye arme,
ſtronge is thy hande, and hyghe is
thy ryghte hande.

Ryghteouſneſſe, and equitie is
the habitacion of thy ſeate: mercy
and truthe go before thy face.

Bleſſed is the people (o lord) that
can reioyce in the: and waiketh in
the lyghte of thy countenaunce.

c Theyr delyte is in thy name all the day long: and thorow thy righteousnes they shalbe exalted.

For thou art the glorye of theyr strength: and thorow thy fauoure shalt thou lyfte vp oure horns.

Esay.12.d Abac.1.c The Lorde is oure defence: and the holy one of Israel is our kyng.

Thou spakest sometyme in vysyõs vnto thy sayntes: and sayedst, I haue layed helpe vpon one that is myghtye:

1 Re.16.a 2.Reg.5.a I haue exalted one chosen oute of the people: I haue founde Dauyd my seruaunte, wyth my holy oyle haue I anoynted hym.

My hande shal houlde him fast: and myne arme shal strengthy him.

The enemye shal not ouercome hym: and the sonne of wyckednesse shall not hurte hym.

I shall smyte downe hys foes before hys face: and plague them that

chat hate hym:

My truthe alſo and my mercy 2.Reg.5.a
ſhalbe wyth hym: and in my name
ſhall hys horn be exalted.

I wyll ſet hys hande in the ſea: D
and his right hande in the floodes. 2Reg,8 a

He ſhall call me, thou arte my
father my God: and the ſtrengthe
of my ſaluacion.

And I wyl make him my fyrſt be-
gottē: hyer thē the kings of ẏ earth.

My mercy wyll I kepe for hym
for euermore: and my conuenaunt
ſhall ſtande faſt wyth hym.

His ſeede wyl I make to endure
for euer: yea and hys Trone as the
dayes of heauen.

But yf his chyldren forſake my 1. Reg.7 c
law: & walke not in my iudgemēts: 3,Reg,9 b

Yf they breake mine ordinaūces:
and kepe not my cōmaundemētes:

I wyl vyſet their offences wᵗ the
rodde: & their ſyns wyth ſcourges.

Neuertheleſſe, my louyng kyndnes wyl I not vtterly take frō him: nor ſuffer my truth to fayle hym.

My conuenaunte wyll I not breake: nor diſanulle the thynge that is gone out of my lyppes.

E I haue ſworne once by my holyneſſe: that I wyl not fayle Dauid.

Psal. 71.a Hys ſeede ſhal endure for euer: and hys ſeat alſo lyke as the ſonne before me.

He ſhal ſtande faſt for euermore as the moone: and as the faythfull wytneſſe in heauen.

But now thou forſakeſt and abhorreſt thyne anoynted: and arte dyſpleaſed at hym.

Thou haſte turned backe the cōuenaunt of thy ſeruaunt: and caſte hys crowne to the grounde.

Exo. 79.b Thou haſte ouerthrowen al his hedges: and broken downe hys ſtrong houldes.

All

All they ẏ go by, ſpoyle him: he is becom a rebuke vnto his neibours.

Thou ſetteſt vp the ryght hande of his enemyes: and makeſt all hys aduerſaryes to reioyce.

Thou haſte taken awaye the ſtrēgth of hys ſwearde: and geueſt him not victory in the battail.

Thou haſt put out his glory: and caſt his trone down to the groũde.

The dayes of hys youth haſte thou ſhortened: and couered hym wyth dyſhonoure. Sela. F

Lorde, how longe wylte thou hyde thy ſelfe: for euer? ſhall thy wrath burne lyke fyre. pſal. 12. a and, 43, c

O remember how ſhort my time is: haſt thou made al mẽ for naught.

What man is he that lyueth, and ſhall not ſe death: may a man delyuer hys owne ſoule from the hande of hell. Sela. Gene. 2. e Hebre. 9. d

Lorde, where are thine oulde lo-

uynge kyndenesses: whych thou
sweaest vnto Dauid in truthe.

Remember Lorde the rebuke
that the multitude of the people do
vnto thy seruauntes: and howe I
haue borne it in my bosome.

Wherwith thyne enemies blas-
1, Pet. 3. b phemeth, and slaunder the foote-
steps of thyne anoynted: thankes
be to the lorde for euermore. Amē.

Domine refugium factus es nobis.

90 The. lxxxix Psalme. a prayer
of Moses the man of god.

A LOrde, thou arte our refuge:
frō one generaciō to another.

Before the mountaynes were
brought forth, or euer the earth and
the worlde were made: thou arte
God from euerlastyng, and world
wythoute ende.

Thou turnest man to destructiō
agayne: thou sayest, come agayne
ye chyldren of men.

For

For a thousande yeres in thy ſyghte are but as yesterdaye that is paſt: and lyke as it were a nyght watche. 2. Pet. 3 b

As soone as thou ſcattreſt them, they ar euen as a ſhepe: and fayed away ſodenly lyke the graſſe. Pſal. 90 c Pſal. 36 a

In the morning it is greene and groweth vp: but in the euenyng it is cut downe, and wythered. Eſay. 40 a Eccl. 14 a

For we conſume awaye in thy diſpleaſure: and ar afrayed at thy wrothfull indygnacion. B

Thou ſetteſt oure myſdedes before the: and our ſecrete ſynnes in the lyght of thy countenaunce.

For whan thou arte angry, all our dayes are gone: we bryng our yeres to an ende, as it were a tale that is toulde.

The dayes of our age ar. iii. ſcore yeres and ten: and though men be ſo ſtronge that they come to. iiii.

Iob.7.a scoze yeres, yet is theyr strengthe then but labour, and sozow.

So soone passeth it awaye, and we are gone: but who regardeth the power of thy wzath, thy fearfull and terrypble displeasure?

C O teache vs to nomber our dayes: that we may applye oure hartes vnto wysdome. Psal.38.a

Turne the agayne (o Lozde) at the laste: and be gracious vnto thy seruauntes.

O satisfy vs with thy mercy, and that soone: so shall we reioyce and be glad all the dayes of our lyfe.

Comfozte vs agayne, now after the tyme that thou hast plaged vs: and foz the yeres wherein we haue suffred aduersytie.

Shew thy seruaũtes thy wozke: and theyr chyldzen thy glozy.

And the glozious maiesty of the Lozde our God be vpon vs: o prosper

per thou the worke of our handes vpō vs o prosper ÿ our hādy worke.

Qui habitat in adiutorio altiſſimi.

The. xc. Pſalme.

91 A

WHoſo dwelleth vnder the defence of the moſte hyghest: and abydeth vnder the ſhadowe of the almyghty.

He ſhall saye vnto the Lorde, o my hope, and my ſtronge holde: my God in whom I wyll truſte.

For he ſhall delyuer the from the ſnare of the hunter, and from the noyſome peſtilence.

He ſhal couer the vnder his winges, that ÿ mayeſt be ſafe vnder hys fethers: hys faithfulneſſe, and truth ſhal be thy ſhylde & buckler.

So that thou ſhalte not nede to be afrayed for any euell that noyeth by night: nor of the arow that flyeth by daye.

For the peſtilence that crepeth

in

in the darkneſſe: nor for the ſyckeneſſe ẏ deſtroyeth in the noone day.

A thouſand ſhall fal beſyde the and ten thouſande at thy ryghthand: but it ſhal not come nye the.

B Yea wyth thyne eyes ſhalt thou beholde: and ſe the rewarde of the vngodly.

For thou Lorde arte my hope: thou haſte ſette thy houſe of defence very hyghe.

There ſhall no euel happen vnto the: nother ſhal any plage come nye thy dwellynge

Exod. 23.e For he ſhall geue hys angels
pſal. 33. a charge ouer the: to kepe the in all
Math. 4. a thy wayes.
Luce. 4. b They ſhall beare the in theyr handes: that thou hurte not thy foote agaynſte a ſtone.

Thou ſhalt go vpõ the Lyon and adder: the yonge Lyõ & the draggõ ſhalt thou treade vnder thy feete.

Becauſe

Because he hath set his loue vpō me, I shal deliuer hym: I shal defēde him, for he hath knowē my nāe.

Whan he calleth vpō me, I shal heare hym, yea I am wyth hym in hys trouble: wherout I wyl deliuer hin, & bryng hym to honoure. psal. 44

Wyth longe lyfe wyll I satisfie hym: & shewe hym my saluacion.

Bonum eſt confiteri domino.

92

The. xci. Pſalme.

IT is a good thynge to geue thankes vnto the Lord: and to synge prayse vnto thy name, O moste hyghest. A Hebr. 13. c

To tel of thy louyng kyndenes early in the morynge: and of thy truth in the nyght season.

Upon an instrumente of ten strynges: vpon the lute, and wyth a songe vpon the harpe.

For thou Lorde haste made me glad thorowe thy woorkes: and Sapi. 13. a Roma. 1. b

I wyll

I wyl reioyce ouer the operacion of thy handes.

O Lorde, how glorious are thy worke: thy thoughtes are very depe. An vnwise mã wil not know this: and a foole wyl not vnderstand it.

psal. 72. c That the vngodly are grene as the grasse: and that al the workes of wyckednesse do flourysshe, to be destroyed for euer.

But thou Lorde o most hyghest: abydest world wyth out end.

B For lo, thyne enemies (o Lord) lo, thine enemies shal perisshe: and al the workes of wyckednesse shall be scattered abrode.

Num. 23. d 24. b But my horne shal be exalted like the horne of an Vnycorne: & shalbe anoynted wyth freshe oyle.

Myne eye also shal se his lust of myne enemyes: & myne eare shall heare his desier of the wicked that ryse vp agaynste me.

The

The ryghteous ſhal flouryſhe like a paulme tree: and growe lyke a Cedre of libanus.

Such as be planted in the houſe of the lord: be fruteful, plenteous, and greene. Roma. 11

That they may ſhew, how true the Lord my ſtrenght is: and that ther is no vnrighteouſnes in him.

1. *Dominus regnauit decorem.*

The xcii. Pſalme.

93

THe Lorde is kinge, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lorde hath put on his apparell, & gyrded hym ſelfe wyth ſtrength.

He hath made the roũde world ſo ſure: that it can not be moued. pſal. 23 a

From that tyme forth hath thy ſeate ben prepared: thou art from euerlaſtynge. Eſay. 6. a

The floodes a riſe (o Lorde) the floodes lyft vp theyr noiſe: ỹ floods lyft vp theyr wawes. pſal. 45. a 88. b

Deut.2,b d The waues of the sea are myghtye, and rage horribly: but yet the Lorde that dwellyth on hyghe, is myghtyer.

Thy testimonyes (o Lorde) are very sure: holynes becōmeth thine house for euer.

Deus vltionum dominus.

94

The.xciii.Psalme.

A O Lorde God, to whome vengeaūce belongeth: thou God to whome vengeaunce belongeth shewe thy selfe.

Deut.32.c

Rom.12.c Arise thou iudge of the worlde: & rewarde the proude after theyr deseruinge.

psal.12.a and.43.b Lorde, howe longe shal the vngodly: howe longe shal the vngodlye tryumph.

How long shal al wicked doers speake so dysdaynously: and make such proude boastynge?

They smite downe thy people (o

lorde

lord:) and trouble thine heretage.

They murther ỹ widowe, and the
ſtraũger: & put ỹ fatherles to death

And yet they ſay Tuch, the lord Eſay. 29. e
ſeeth not: the god of Jacob regar- eze 8 b 9 c
deth it not. Iob. 22. b

Take hede ye vnwyſe amonge Eccl. 23. d
the people: o ye fooles, whan wyll
ye vnderſtand?

He that planted the eare, ſhall B
he not heare? he that made the eye Gene. 7. d
ſhal not he ſee? and. 19

He that nourtoureth the Hey- Exod. 14 c
then and teacheth a man know- 1. Cor. 5 c
ledge: ſhal not he punyſhe?

The lord knoweth ỹ thoughtes
of men: that they are but vayne.

Bleſſed is the man, whom thou Baruc. 4 a
learneſte (o Lorde:) and teacheſte
hym in thy lawe.

That thou mayeſt geue him pa-
cience in tyme of aduerſitie: vntil
the pit be digged vp for ỹ vngodly.

For

For the lorde wyl not fayle hys people: nother wyl he forſake hys inherytaunce

For Judgment ſhalbeturned agayne vnto righteouſnes: and al ſuch as be true of hart, ſhal folowe it.

Who ryſeth vp with me againſt the wicked: Who taketh my parte agaynſt the euel doers.

C Yf the lorde had not helped me: my ſoule had almoſt ben put to ſylence.

Iob. 13. b
pſal. 31. a
1. Iohn, 1 b
2. Cor. 1. a

Whan I ſayed, My foote hath ſlipped: thy mercy (o lorde) helde me vp.

In the multitude of the ſorowes that I had in my harte: thy comfortes haue refreſhed my ſoule.

Wylte thou haue any thynge to do wyth ỹ ſtoole of wyckednes: which ymageneth miſcheefe in the lawe.

They

They gather them together a-
gaynſt the ſoule of the ryghteous:
and condemne the innocent blood.
But the Lorde is my refuge: my
god is the ſtrēgth of my confydēce.
He ſhal recompence them their
wyckednes, and deſtroye them in
theyr owne malyce: yea the Lorde
our God ſhall deſtroye them.

Venite exultemus domino.

The .xciiii. Pſalme.

95

O Come, let vs prayſe the lord: A
let vs hartely reioyce in the Ephe.5.b
ſtrength of our ſaluacion.
Let vs come before his preſence
with thankesgeuing: and ſhew our
ſelfe glad in hym with Pſalmes.
For the Lorde is a great God:
and a great king aboue al goddes.
In his hande are al the corners
of the earth: and the ſtrength of the
hylles is hys alſo.
The ſea is his, for he made it: and

his handes prepared the drye lãde.

O come, let vs worſhip, and bow downe our ſelues: let vs kneele before the Lorde our maker.

psal. 12. a 99. a

For he is our God: as for vs, we are the people of hys paſture, and the ſheepe of hys handes.

Hebr. 3. a. b 4. b

To daye yf ye wyll heare hys voyce harden not your hartes: as whan ye prouoked in tyme of tẽptacion in the wyldernesſe.

Exod. 17. a

Wher your fathers tempted me: proued me, and ſaw my worckes.

Forty yeres long was I greued wyth that generacion, and ſayed: they euer erre in theyr hartes, they verely haue not knowẽ my wayes.

Num. 14. c

Wherfore ſware I vnto them in my wrath: that they ſhulde not enter into my reſt.

Hebr. 4. a

96.

A

1. Cantate domino canticum.

The. xcv. Pſalme.

1. par. 17. a

O Syng vnto the Lorde a new ſonge: ſynge vnto the Lorde

all the whole earth.

Syng vnto the Lord, and prayſe hys name: be tellyng of hys ſaluacyon from daye to daye.

Declare hys honoure amog the Heythen: and his wonders among all people.

For the Lorde is great, and can not worthely be prayſed: he is more to be feared then all goddes. pſal. 46. a Eccl. 43. d

As for al the goddes of the Heythē, they be but Idols: but it is the Lorde god that made the heauēs.

Thankesgeuynge and worshyp ar before hym: power and honour are in hys Sanctuary.

Aſcribe vnto the Lord o ye kinreddes of the Heythen:) aſcribe vnto the Lorde worship and ſtrength. Pſal. 28. a

Aſcribe vnto the Lorde the honoure of hys name: bryng preſentes, and come into hys courte.

O worshyppe the Lorde in the B

bewty of holynesse: let the whole earth stande in awe of hym.

Tell it out among the Heythen: that the Lorde is kyng.

That it is he whych hath made the rounde world so fast that it can not be moued: and how that he shal iudge the people ryghteously.

Let the heauēs reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noyse yea and all that therin is.

Let the fyelde be ioyful, & al that is in it: let all the trees of the wood leape for ioye, before the Lorde.

For he commeth, for he cōmeth to iudge the earth: yea wyth ryghteousnesse shal he iudge the world, and the people with his truth.

2. *Dominus regnauit exultet terra.*

97 The. xcvi. Psalme.

A THe Lorde is kyng, the earthe may be glad therof: yea ỹ multitude of ỹ yles may be glad therof.

psal. 43. a

Clou-

Cloudes and darkneſſe ar round about him: righteouſneſſe and iudgemēt ar the habitaciō of his ſeate.

A fyre goeth before him: to burne vp his enemies on euery ſide.

His lyghtenynges geue ſhyne vnto the worlde: the earth ſyeth it, and is afrayed.

The hylles melte lyke waxe at the preſēce of the Lorde: at the preſence of the lorde of the whole erth. Iudi. 5 a

The very heauēs declare his righteouſneſſe: & al people ſe his glory. Pſa. 18 a

Confunded be al they that worſhyp ymages, and delyte in theyr Idols: worſhip him all ye goddes. pſal 113 b Hebre. 1. b B

Syō heareth of it, and reioyceth: yea al ỹ doughters of Juda ar glad becauſe of thy iudgemētes, o lorde. pſal. 47. b

For thou Lord art the moſt hyeſt ouer al the earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all goddes.

O ye that loue the Lord, ſe that Amos. 5 b

ye hate the thyng whyche is euell: the Lorde preserueth the soules of hys sayntes, he shall delyuer them from the hande of the vngodly.

There is sprong vp a lyghte for the ryghteous: and a ioyfull gladnesse for soch as be true harted.

psal 32.a Reioyce therfore in the Lorde, ye ryghteous: and geue thankes for a remembraunce of his holynes.

98 A

1. *Cantate domino canticum.*

She.xcvii.Psalme.

psal 95.a 249.a O Syng vnto the Lorde a new song: for he hath done maruaylous thynges.

Wyth hys owne ryghte hande and wyth hys holy arme: hath he gotten the victory.

The Lorde hath declared his sauing health: and his righteousnes hath he openly shewed, in the syght of the Heythen.

Gene.12.a 15.a He hath remembred hys mercy

and

& truth: toward the houſe of Iſrael.
So that al the endes of the world: Eſay.52.b
ſee the ſaluacion of our God.
Shew your ſelfe ioyful vnto the
Lorde all ye landes: ſyng, reioyce,
and geue thankes.
Prayſe the Lorde vpon the har-
pe: ſyng to the harpe with a Pſalme Ephe.5.b
of thankeſgeuyng.
Wyth trompets alſo and ſhaw-
mes: o ſhew your ſelues ioyful be- B
fore the lorde the kyng.
Let the ſea make a noyſe, and al
that therin is: yea the whole world
and all that dwell therin.
Let the floodes clap theyr han-
des, and let all the hylles be ioyful Pſal. 95.d
together, before the lorde: for he is
come to iudge the earth.
Yea w righteouſnes ſhal he iudge
the world: & the people w equitie.

3. *Dominus regnauit exſcantur populi.*

The.xcviii.Pſalme.

99 A THe Lorde is kyng, be the peo-
ple neuer ſo vnpaciēt: he ſyt-
teth vpon the Cherubins, be the
earth neuer ſo vnquiete.

M The Lord is great in Sion: and
hyghe aboue all people.

O let men geue thankes vnto
thy great and wonderful name, for
it is holy: the kynges power loueth
iudgemente.

Thou prepareſt equitie: thou ex-
ecuteſt iudgemente and ryghte-
ouſneſſe in Jacob.

2.par 29 a O magnifye the Lorde our god:
fall downe before hys foote ſtoole,
for it is holy.

Moſes and Aarō amōg his prie-
ſtes, and Samuel among ſoch as
call vpon hys name: theſe called
vpon the Lorde, and he herde thē.

Num, 12 a He ſpake vnto thē out of the clou
1.Reg. 3 a dy pyller: for they kept his teſtimo-
nies, and the law that he gaue thē

Thou

Thou herdeſt them (o lorde oure god) thou forgaueſt thē o god: and punyſhedſt theyr owne inuencyōs.

O magnifye the lorde our God, and worſhyp hym vpō his holy hyll: for the lorde our god is holy.

2. Iubilate deo ommis terra.

The.xcix. Pſalme.

100

O Be ioyful in god (al ye lādes:) ſerue the lord with gladneſſe, come before his preſēce with ioye. A pſal.65 a

Be ye ſure, that the lorde is god: it is he that hath made vs, and not we oure ſelues. pſal.94.b Ezec.34 d

We are but hys people and the ſhepe of his paſture: o go your way into his gates then with thankeſgeuynge.

Enter into hys courtes wyth prayſe: be thankful vnto hym, and ſpeake good of hys name.

For the lord is gracious, his mercy is euerlaſting: and his truth endureth pſal.116.d 118.

dureth frō generaciō to generaciō.

Misericordiam & iustitiam.

The. C. Psalme. A thankes-geuyng of Dauid.

101.

A

Psal. 88, a

MY song shalbe of mercy and iudgement: yea vnto the (o lorde) wyll I synge.

O let me haue vnderstandynge in the way of godlynesse, vntyl the tyme that thou come vnto me: and so shall I walke in my house wyth an innocente harte.

I wyll take no wicked thyng in hande: I hate the synne of vnfaithfulnesse, it shal not cleue vnto me.

A froward hart shal departe fro me: I wil not know a wicked persō.

Who so pryuely sklaūdreth hys neighbour: him wyll I destroye.

Who so hath a proude loke, & an hye stomak: I may not awai wt̄ him.

Myne eyes shal looke for soch as be faythfull in the lande, that they may

may dwel with me: & who so leadeth a godly lyfe, shal be my seruaunt.

There shal no deceatful persone dwell in my house: he that telleth lyes, shal not tary in my syghte.

I shal soone destroy al the vngodly of the lãde: that al wycked doers maye be rooted oute of the cytie of the Lorde.

Domine exaudi orationem meam.

The. Ci. Pſalme.

HEare my prayer (o lord:) and let my crying come vnto the. A *pſal. 142. a*

Hyde not thy face fro me in the tyme of my trouble: enclyne thyne eares vnto me whan I cal, o heare me, and that ryght soone.

For my dayes are consumed away lyke smoke: and my bones are brent vp as it were a fyre brande.

My harte is smyttẽ downe: and withered lyke grasse: so that I forget to eate my breade.

For

Ere. 4 b For the voice of my groning: my bone wyl scarse cleue to my flesche.

I am become lyke a Pellycan in the wyldernesse: & like an Oule in a broken wal.

B I wake, & am euen as it were a sparow: sitting alone vpon ỹ houle toppe.

Myne enemyes reuyle me al the day long: they laugh me to scorne, & are sworne together against me.

I eate ashes wyth my breade: & myngle my drinke wyth wepyng.

And that because of thyne indignacio and wrath: for thou hast taken me vp, and cast me away.

My dayes are gone lyke a shadowe: & I am withered like grasse.

But thou (O Lorde) endureth for euer: and thy remembraunce thorowe oute al generacions.

Arise therfore & haue merci vpō Sion: for it is tyme to haue mercy vpon

vpon her, yea the tyme is come. 2par.36.d

For thy ſeruaũtes haue a loue to hyr ſtones: and it pitieth them to ſe her in the duſt. lere.25.b and,10.b 1 Eſd.1.a

The Heythẽ ſhal feare thy name (o Lorde:) and al the kynges of the earth thy maieſtye. C

For the lord ſhal build vp Siõ: and appeare in hys glory.

He torneth him vnto the praier of the poore deſtitute: & deſpiſeth not theyr deſyre.

This ſhalbe writẽ for thoſe that come after: that the people whych ſhalbe borne, may prayſe the lord. pſal.1.d

For he looketh downe from his Sanctuary: oute of heauen doth the Lorde beholde the earth. pſal,31.b

That he maye heare the mournynges of ſuch as be in captiuite: and deliuer the chyldren of death.

That they may preache ẏ name of the lord in Sion: and his wor-

of greate goodnesse.

He wil not alway be chiding: nother wil he kepe his ãger for euer.

B He hath dealt with vs after our syns: nor rewarded vs according to our wyckednesse.

psal. 56 b 017 a For lo, howe hyghe the heauen is in comparyson of the earthe: so great is hys mercy also towarde them that feare hym.

Looke how wide the ealte is frõ the weast: so farre hath he set oure synnes from vs.

Yea like as a father pittieth his owne children: euẽ so is the Lorde mercyful vnto thẽ that feare him.

For he knoweth whereof we be
psal. 77 d made he remẽbrith ỹ we ar but dust

That a man in hys tyme is but as grasse: and florisheth as a floure of the felde.

For as soone as the wynde goeth ouer it, it is gon: and the place

thereof

therof knoweth it nomore.

But the mercyfull goodnesse of the Lorde endureth for euer, and euer: vpon them that feare hym. c Psal. 102 b

And hys ryghteousnesse vpon theyr chylders chyldren, soche as kepe his conuenaunt: and thynke vpō his cōmaundemētes to do thē.

The Lorde hath prepared hys seate in heauen: and his kyngdom ruleth ouer all.

O prayse the Lorde ye angels of hys, ye that be myghty in strength fulfylling his cōmaundement: that mē may heare ỹ voice of his wordes.

O prayse the Lorde all ye hys hostes: ye seruauntes of hys, that do hys pleasure.

O speake good of the Lorde all ye workes of hys, in euery place of hys dompynyon: prayse thou the Lorde: o my soule.

Benedic anima mea domino.

104 The.C.iii.Psalme.

A PRayse the Lorde o my soule:
psal.103.a O Lorde my God, thou arte become exceadyng gloryous.

Thou art clothed wyth maiesty and honour: thou deckest thy selfe with light, as it were w a garmēt.

Thou spredest oute the heauen lyke a curtayne: thou boltest it a-boue wyth waters.

Thou makeste the cloudes thy charet: and goest vpon the wynges of the wynde.

Hebr.1.b Thou makest thyne angels spretes: & thy ministers flames of fyre.

Thou hast layed the earth vpon hyr foundacyon: that it neuer mo-ueth at any tyme.

Gene 7 d Thou couerest the with the depe, lyke as with a garment: so that the waters stonde aboue the hylles.

psa.185.b But at thy rebuke they flie: at the voice of thy thōder, they ar afraied.

Then

Then are the hylles sene alofte, and the valleys benethe in theyr place: whyche thou haste appointed for them. B

Thou haste set thē theyr boūdes which they may not passe: that they turne not again to couer the earth. Iob 26, b 38.a Iere. 5.d

Thou causest the welles to spring vp among the valleys: and the waters run among the hylles. Deut. 11, b 23.b Iob. 5 b

That all the beastes of the fyelde may haue drinke: & that the wylde asses may quenche theyr thyrst.

Aboue vpon the hilles haue the foules of the ayre theyr habitaciō: and syng among the branuches.

Thou watrest the hylles from aboue: the earth is fylled wyth the frutes of thy worckes.

Thou bryngest forthe grasse for the cattell: and grene herbe for the seruyce of men.

Thou bryngest foode out of the Genes. d

psal 146 b the earth: and wyne to make glad
Eccl. 31 d the harte of man.
Gene. 18. a Oyle to make hym a chearfull
Iudic, 19 d coũtenaũce: and breade to strengthy
mans harte.

The trees of the Lorde are ful of
sappe: euen the trees of Libanus,
whych he hath planted

Ther make the byrdes theyr ne-
stes: and the fyrre trees are a dwel-
lyng for the storke.

C The hylles are a refuge for the
wylde goates: and so are the stony
rockes for the conyes.

Thou hast appointed the moone
for certayne seasõ: the sonne know-
eth hys goynge downe.

Thou makest darkenesse, that it
may be nyght: wherin all the bea-
stes of the forest do moue.

Yea and the yong lyons whych
roare after the pray: and seke theyr
meate at God.

But

But whan the Soone aryſeth,
they get them away together: and
lay them downe in theyr dennes.

Then goeth man forthe for hys Genc.3.d
worke: and to tyll hys lande vntyl
the euenyng.

O Lorde, howe manyfould are
thy workes: right wiſely haſt thou
made them all, yea the earthe is
full of thy ryches.

So is the great & wyde ſea alſo:
wherin ar thinges creping innume
rable, both ſmal and great beaſtes.

Where go the ſhyppes ouer: and D
ther is that Leuiathan, whō thou Iob.40.c
haſte made, to take hys paſtyme pſal.73.b
therein. Eſay.27.a

They wayte al vpō the: that thou pſa.144.b
mayeſt giue thē meate in due ſeaſō.

Whan thou geueſt it them, they
gather it: whan thou openeſt thine
hande, they are fylled wyth good.

But whan thou hydeſt thy face,

Gene.2.b they are sorowfull: yf thou takeste away theyr breth, they dye, and are turned agayne to theyr duste.

Agayne, whan thou lettest thy breth go forth, they are made: and so thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glorious maiesty of the lorde endureth for euer: and the Lorde reioyceth in hys worke.

psal.114.a The earth trẽbleth at the looke of hym: he doth but touche the hilles and they smoke.

I wyll syng vnto the Lorde as longe as I lyue: I wyll prayse my God whyle I haue my beyng.

O that my wordes myght please hym: for my ioye is in the Lorde.

As for synners, they shal be consumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shall come to an ende: but prayse thou the Lorde, o my soule.

psa.103.a

1. Confitemini domino.

The. C. iiii Psalme.

O Geue thankes vnto the lorde & call vpon hys name: tel the people what thinges he hath done. A
1. par. 17 b
Eſay. 12. a

O let youre ſonges be of hym: prayſe hym, and let your talkynge be of all hys wonderous worckes.

Geue hys holy name a good reporte: let theyr hartes reioyce that ſeke the Lorde.

Seke the Lorde and his ſtrength: ſeke hys face euermore.

Remember the maruaylous worckes that he hath done: dis wōders, and the iudgements of his mouth.

O ye ſeede of Abraham hys ſeruaūt: ye childrē of Jacob his choſē.

He is the Lorde our God: whoſe punyſhementes are thorow out al the worlde. B

He is alway myndful of his cōuenaunt & promyſe: that he made to a thouſande generacions.

Yea the conuenant that he made Eay. 17. a

Gene,26 a wyth Abraham: and the oth that he ſware vnto Iſaac.

Gene, 28 c And appoynted the ſame vnto Iacob for a law: and to Iſrael for an euerlaſtynge Teſtament.

Saying, vnto ẏ wil I geue the lãde of Canaã: ẏ lot of your heretage.

Whan ther was yet but a few of them: and they ſtraungers therin.

What tyme as they went from one nacyon to another: from one kyngdome to another.

Gene. 12 d and, 20, a He ſuffred no mã to hurt thẽ: but reproued euẽ kings for their ſakes.

Touch not myne anoynted: do my Prophetes no harme.

c Moreouer he calleth for a derth vpon the lande: and deſtroyed all the prouyſyon of breade.

Gene. 22. a 37, f, 39, c and, 45, a But he had ſente a man before them euen Ioſeph: whyche was ſoulde to be a bonde ſeruaunt.

Whey hurt hys feete in the ſtoc-

kes

kes:the yron pearsed hys harte.

Untyll the tyme that his worde came:and tyl the word of the lorde hadde cryed hym. Luce 2c

Then sent the kyng and cauſed hym to be delyuered: the pryncc of the people had let hym go.

He made hym lorde of his houſe: and ruler of all hys ſubſtaunce. Gene. 41f

That he myght enſourme hys princes after hys wyll:and teache hys Senatours wyſdome.

Iſrael alſo càme into Egypte: and Jacob was a ſtraunger in the lande of Ham. Gen 46d

But he encreaſed his people exceedyngly:and made them ſtronger then theyr enemyes. Exod.1a Actu 7c

Whoſe hart turned,ſo that they hated hys people: and dealte vntruely wyth hys ſeruauntes. D

Then ſente he Moſes hys ſeruaunt: & Aaron whō he had choſē. Exo.3,4f Actu 7d

Theſe

Gene,26 a wyth Abraham: and the oth that he ſware vnto Iſaac.

Gene, 28 c And appoynted the ſame vnto Iacob for a law: and to Iſrael for an euerlaſtynge Teſtament.

Saying, vnto ỹ wil I geue the lãde of Canaã: ỹ lot of your heretage.

Whan ther was yet but a few of them: and they ſtraungers therin.

What tyme as they went from one nacyon to another: from one kyngdome to another.

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Gene. 22. a 37, f, 39, c and, 45, a But he had ſente a man before them euen Ioſeph: whyche was ſoulde to be a bonde ſeruaunt.

Mhey hurt hys feete in the ſtoc-

kes

kes: the yron pearled hys harte.

Untyll the tyme that his worde came: and tyl the word of the lorde hadde tryed hym. Luce 2 c

Then sent the kyng and caused hym to be delyuered: the prynce of the people had let hym go.

He made hym lorde of his house: and ruler of all hys substaunce. Gene. 41 f

That he myght enstourme hys princes after hys wyll: and teache hys Senatours wysdome.

Israell also came into Egypte: and Jacob was a straunger in the lande of Ham. Gen 46 a

But he encreased his people exceedyngly: and made them stronger then theyr enemyes. Exod. 1 a Actu 7 c

Whose hart turned, so that they hated hys people: and dealte vntruely wyth hys seruauntes. D

Then sente he Moses hys seruaunt: & Aaron whō he had chosē. Exo. 3, 4 5 Actu 7 d

These

Exo. 7 b These did his tokens among thē: and wonders in the land of Ham.

Exod 20 He sente darkenes and it was darke: for they were not obediente vnto hys worde.

Exod 7 d He turned theyr waters into blood: and slewe theyr fyshe.

Exo. 8 b d Their land brought forth frogges: yea euē in their kings chābres.

psal. 77 c He spake the worde: and there came al maner of flyes and lyce in all theyr quarters.

Exo, 9 c He gaue thē haile stones for rayne: and flames of fyre in their land.

He smote theyr vynyardes and fygge trees: and destroied the trees that were in theyr coastes.

Exod, 10 d He spake the worde: and there came greshoppers, and catterpyllers innumerable.

These dyd eate vp all the grasse in their lande: and deuoured the frutes of their grounde.

He

He ſmote all the fyrſte borne in E
theyr lande: euen the cheke of al Exod.11. a
theyr ſubſtaunce. and 12 c

He brought them forthe wyth
ſiluer and golde: ther was not one
feable perſone amõge their tribes

Egipt was glad of theyr depar-
tyng: for they were afrayd of thẽ.

He ſpred out a cloude to be a co- Exod.13 d
uerynge: and fyre to geue lyght in
the nyght ſeaſon.

At theyr deſyre ther came qua- Exod.16 a
les: and he filled them wyth bread
of heauen.

He opened the rocke of ſtone, and Exod 17 a
the water flowed out: ſo that ry- Num 20 b
uers ranne in the wyldernes.

For he remembred hys holly
promyſe: whych he had made vn-
to Abraham hys ſeruaunte.

Thus he brought forth his people
wyth ioye: & his chosẽ w̃ gladnes.

And gaue thẽ ỹ landes of ỹ Hey-
then

then: where they toke the labours of the people in possession.

That they myght kepe his statutes: & obserue his lawes. Allelua

2. *Confitemini domino quoniam bonus.*

106 A

The. C. v. Psalme. Alleluya.

1 Mac 4 c
Iudit 13, c
psal. 106 a

O Geue thankes vnto the lord for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for euer.

Who can expresse the noble acts
Eccl. 43. d of ỹ lord: or shew forth al his prayse?

Blessed are they: that alwaye kepe iudgment & ryghteousnesse.

Remẽbre vs (o lord) acording to the fauour ỹ thou bearest vnto thy people: o visit vs w̃ thy sauing helth.

That we might se the pleasure of thy chosẽ, that we might reioice in ỹ gladnes of thy people: & geue thankes with thyne enheritaũce.

We haue synned wythour fa-
Iudit. 7. c thers: we haue doone amysse, we haue dealt wyckedly.

Our

Oure fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egipte, they kepte not thi great goodneſſe in remẽbraũce: but were diſobediente at the ſea, euen at the red ſea. Exod. 4 a Exod 14 c

Neuertheleſſe, he helped them for hys names ſake: that he might make his power to be knowen. B Pſal. 105. a

He rebuked the red ſea, and it was dryed vp: ſo he led them thorowe the depe as in a wyldernes.

Thus he ſaued them from the hand of the hater: & deliuered thẽ from the hande of the enemye.

As for thoſe that troubled thẽ, the waters ouer whelmed thẽ: ther was not one of them lefte.

Then beleued they in hys word: and ſonge prayſe vnto hym. Exod. 15. a

But wythin a whyle they forgat hys workes: and wolde not abyde hys councell.

Luſt came vpon them in the wyl Num 11 a

wyldernes: so that they tempted God in the deserte.

Yet he gaue them their desyre: & sent them ynough at their wylles.

They angred Moses in ỹ tentes: and Aaron the sainte of the Lord.

Num. 16 a So the earth opened, and swalowed vp Dathā: and couered the congregacion of Abiram.

The fire was kindled in their cōpany: ỹ flame burnt vp ỹ vngodly.

They made a calfe in Horeb: and C worshypped the molten ymage.

Exod 32 a Thus they turned his glory: into

1, Cor 10 a the similitude of a calf, ỹ eateth hay

Roma. 1 c They forgat god their Sauiour: which had done so great thynges in Egipte.

Wonderous workes in ỹ land of Ham: & fearful thinges in ỹ red sea.

So he sayed he wolde haue destroyed them: had not Moses hys chosē stand before hym in that gap.

To

To turne a way hys wrothfull indignacio: lest he shuld destroi the

Yea they thought scorne of the pleasaũte lande: and gaue no credence vnto hys worde. Num.14.a

But murmured in theyr tentes: and rekned not vnto the voyce of the Lorde.

Then lift he vp his hand against them: to ouerthrowe them in the wyldernes.

To cast octe theyr seede among the nacions: and to scatter thẽ in the landes.

They ioyned them selues vnto Baal Peor: and did eate the offerynges of the dead. Num,15.a Iosue 22.d 1,Co 10.a

Thus they prouoked hym vnto anger with their own inuencios: & the plague was great amõg thẽ

Then stode vp Phinias, and executed iustice: & so the plage ceassed

And that was coũted vnto him for Gene. 15,b

for ryghteousnesse: amonge al po-
Exod 17 a sterites for euermore.
Num 20.b They angred him also at the wa-
Deut.1,f ter of strife: so that Moses was pu-
3.c4.e nyshed for theyr sakes.
E Because thei prouoked his spryte:
and he told thē plainly w̄ his lyps.
Nother destroyed they the Hey-
Deut.7 a then: as the lorde cōmaunded thē.
and.12 a But were mengled amonge the
Iudic.2 b Heithē: and learned their worke.
1 Reg,15 a In so moch that they worshyp-
Iudug.1 a ped theyr Images: whych turned
to theyr owne decaye
Deut 31 c Yea they offered theyr sonnes:
Leui. 20 a and theyr doughters vnto deuels.
And shed the innocent blood of
4 Re 32 e theyr sonnes, and of theyr dough-
Deut. 18 b ters: whome they offred vnto the
Iere.7.d ymages of Canaan
and.44 a So that the land was defiled with
Ezec,20 d blood: thus were they stained with
theyr owne worke, and wente a
whoryng

whoring w̄ theyr owne inuēcions.

Therfore was the wrath of the Lorde kyndled against his people: in so moch, that he abhorreth hys owne enheritaunce.

And gaue them into the hande of the Heythen: and they that hated them, were lordes ouer them.

Theyr enemyes oppressed them: F and had them in subiection.

Many a time dyd he deliuer thē, but they prouoked him with theyr owne inuenciōs: and were brought downe for theyr wyckednesse.

Neuertheless whā he saw theyr aduersytie: he herd their cōplaint.

He thought vpon his conuenaūt and pytyed them: accordyng vnto Luce.1.f the multitude of hys mercyes.

Yea he made all those that had led them away captiue: to haue pitye vpon them.

Delyuer vs (o Lorde oure god,)

and gather vs from amonge the Heythen: that we maye geue thãkes to thy holy name, and make oure boaste of thy prayse.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israell from euerlastyng, and worlde wythoute ende: and let all people saye, Amen. Amen.

Luce. 2. f

3. *Confitemini domino quoniam bonus.*

Alleluya. The. C. vi. Psalme.

107

A

O Geue thankes vnto the lorde for he is gracious: and hys mercy endureth for euer.

Iudic. 13. c
psal. 105. a
117 a 135 a
1. Mac 4 c

Let them geue thankes whom the lorde hath redemed: and deliuered from the hande of the enemy.

And gathered thẽ out of the lãdes, frõ the East, from the West: frõ the North, and from the South.

They wẽt astray in the wyldernesse in an vntrodẽ way: and fonde no cytie to dwell in.

Hongry and thyrsty: and theyr soule

soule faynted in them.

So they cryed vnto the Lorde in theyr trouble: and he delyuered thē from theyr distresse.

He led them forth by the ryghte way: that they myght go to the cytie where they dwelt.

B i. O that men woulde prayse the goodnesse of the lord: & the wōders that he doth for the chyldren of mē.

For he satisfyed the empty: and fylled the hongry soule with good. *Exod. 16.a Deut. 8.a*

Soch as sat in darknesse, and in the shadow of deathe: beynge faste bonde in mysery and yron. *Psal. 77.c 104.c 2. par. 33.c*

Because they were not obediēt to the commaundementes of god: but lyghtely regarded the counsell of the moste hyghest.

Theyr harte was vexed wyth laboure: they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them.

So they cryed vnto the Lord in

theyr trouble: and he delyuered them out of theyr diſtreſſe.

He brought them out of darkneſſe, & out of the ſhadow of death: and brake theyr bondes in ſunder.

ii. O that men would prayſe the goodneſſe of the Lorde: and the wonders that he doth for the chyldren of men.

For he hath broken the gates of braſſe: and ſmytten the barres of yron in ſunder.

Foolish mē were plaged for ther offēce: & becauſe of their wickedneſs.

Theyr ſoule abhorred al maner of meate: they were euen harde at deathes doore.

C So they cryed vnto the Lorde in theyr trouble: and he deliuered thē oute of theyr diſtreſſe.

Num.21.b Eſay.38.b. Math.8.a He ſente hys worde and healed them: and ſaued them from deſtruction.

iii. O that men would prayſe the goodnes of the lorde: & the wōders that he doth for the childrē of men.

That they would offer vnto him the ſacrifice of thankeſgeuing: and tell out his workes with gladneſſe. Hebr. 13. c 1.pet.2.a

They that go downe to the ſea in ſhyppes: and occuppe their buſineſſe in great waters.

Theſe men ſee the workes of the Lorde: & hys wonders in the depe.

For at hys worde, the ſtormy wynde ryſeth: and lyfteth vp the waues therof. Iona.1.a Act.27.b.

They ar caryed vp to the heauē, and downe again to the depe: their ſoule melteth away in the trouble.

They rele to and fro, they ſtacker lyke a droncken man: and are at their wyttes ende. D

So they cry vnto the Lorde in their trouble: and he delyuereth them out of their dyſtreſſe.

Math. 8. c He maketh the ſtorme to ceaſſe: ſo that the waues are ſtyll.

Then ar they glad, becauſe they be at reſt: and ſo he bryngeth them vnto the hauē, wher they wold be.

iiii. O that mē would prayſe the goodnes of the Lord: & the wōders that he doth for the chyldren of mē.

That they would exalte hym in the congregaciō of the people: and prayſe him in the ſeate of the elders.

3. Re. 17, a Eſay. 43. c Which turneth the floodes into drye lāde: and dryeth vp the water ſprynges.

A frutful land maketh he barē: for the wickednes of thē ꝑ dwel therin.

E Agayne he maketh the wildernes a ſtandynge water: and water ſprynges of a drye grounde.

There he ſetteth the hongry: that thei may build thē a citie to dwel in

That they may ſow theyr groūde and plant vyneyardes: to yelde

them

them frutes of encreaſe.

He bleſſeth them, ſo that they multiply exceadyngly: and ſuffreth not theyr catell to decreaſe.

Whan they are minyſhed and brought lowe thorow oppreſſyon: thorow any plague, or trouble.

Though he ſuffer thē to be euell intreated thorow tiraūtes: or let thē wāder out of ỳ way in ỳ wyldernes.

Yet helpeth he the poore oute of miſery at the laſt: and maketh him an houſhold, lyke a flocke of ſheepe.

The ryghteous wyll conſydre thys and reioyce: the mouth of all wyckednelle ſhalbe ſtopped. Iob.21.b

Who ſo is wiſe and pōdreth theſe thynges well: ſhall vnderſtand the louyng kyndnelle of the Lorde.

Paratum cor meum deus.

The.C.viii. A Pſalme of Dauid: 108.

O God, my harte is ready: to ſyng and to geue prayſe. A

psal.56.b Awake (o my glory,) awake lute and harpe: I my selfe wyll awake ryghte early.

I wyll geue thankes vnto the (o Lord) amõg the people: I wyl syng prayses vnto the among the heithẽ.

psal.102.b For the greatnesse of thy mercy is hygher then the heauens: and thy faythfulnesse reacheth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy self (o god) aboue the heuẽs: & thy glory aboue al ỹ earth.

That thy beloued may be delyuered: helpe then wyth thy ryghte hande, and heare me.

psal.59.b God hath spoken in his sanctuary: (which thing reioyceth me.)

I wyl dyuide Sichẽ: and meete out the valley of Suchot.

B Galaad is myne, Manasses is myne: Ephraim is the strengthe of my heade, Juda is my captayne:

Moab is my washepotte, ouer

Edom

Edom wyl I ſtretche out my ſhue:
Philiſtea ſhall be glad of me.

Who will leade me into the ſtrong cytie: who wyl bring me into Edō.

Shalt not thou do it (o god) which haſte caſt vs oute: thou God, that wenteſt not forth with our hoſtes.

O be thou oure helpe in trouble: for vayne is the helpe of man. pſal. 43.b

Thorow God we ſhall do great actes: for it is he that ſhall treade downe oure enemyes.

Deus laudem meam ne tacueris.

109

The.Cviii.A Pſalme of Dauid:

HOlde not thy toong, o God of my prayſe: for the mouth of the vngodly, yea and the mouth of the deceatful is opened vnto me. A

And ſpeake agaynſte me wyth falſe toonges: they compaſſe me aboute with wordes of hatred, and fyght againſt me without a cauſe.

For the loue that I had vnto thē

For

they take now my contrary parte:
but I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

psal.37 b Thus they rewarde me euell for good: & hatred for my good wyl.

Leui.26.c Set an vngodly man to be ruler
Deut.28 c ouer him: and let Satan stande at
Zach.3 a hys ryght hande.

When sentence is geuen vpon hym, let hym be condemned: and let hys prayer be turned into syn.

Iob.17 b Let hys dayes be fewe: and hys
Act.1.d bishoprike another take.

B Let hys chyldren be fatherles: and hys wyfe a wydow.

Let hys chyldren be vagabundes, and begge theyr bread: let thē seke it, as they that be destroyed.

Let the extorcyoner consume al that he hath: and let straungers spoyle his laboure.

Let there be no man to pytye hym: nor to haue compassyon vpon hys fatherlesse chyldren.

Let

Let hys ende be deſtrucciō: and in the next generaciō let his name be cleane put out.

Let the wickednes of his fathers be had in remēbraūce in the ſyght of the Lord: and let not the ſynne of hys mother be doone away.

Let them be alwaye before the Lord: but as for the memorial of them ſelues let it peryſh frō out of the earth.

And that be cauſe hys mynde was not to do good: but perſecuted the poore helpleſſe, and hym that was vexed at the hart to ſlaye him.

Hys delyte was in curſyng, and therfore ſhal it happen vnto hym: he loued not bleſſing, and that ſhal be farre from hym. C

He clothed hymſelfe wyth curſynge lyke as wyth a rayment: yea it went into his bowels like water, and lyke oyle into hys bones.

Let

Let it be vnto hym, as the cloke that he hath vpō hym: and as the gyrdel that he is gyrded withal.

Let it thus happen frō the lorde vnto mine enemies: and thoſe that ſpeake euel agaynſt my ſoule.

But deale thou wyth me (o lord god) according vnto thy name: for ſweete is thy mercy.

O deliuer me, for I am helpeleſſe and poore: and my hart is woūded wythin me.

I go hence lyke ſhadow that departeth: and am driuen awaye as the greſhoppers.

D My knees are weake thorowe faſtynge: my fleſhe is dryed vp, for want of fatneſſe.

I am become a rebuke vnto thē: Pſal. 12. a thei loke vpō me, & ſhake their heds.

Helpe me O Lorde my god: oh ſaue me for thy mercyes ſake.

That they may know, how that thys

thys is thy hande: and that thou haſt done it.

Though they curſe, yet bleſs and let thē be cōfoūded ỹ riſe vp againſt me: but let thy ſeruaunte reioyce.

Let mine aduerſaries be clothed wyth theyr own ſhame: as it were wyth a cloke.

As for me, I wyl geue thankes vnto the lord wyth my mouth: and prayſe hym amōge the multitude.

For he ſtandeth at the righthāde of the poore: to ſaue hym from ſuch as condemne hys ſoule. pſal.15.b

Dixit dominus dommo meo.

110

The.C.ix. A Pſalme of Dauid.

THe lord ſayd vnto my lorde: A
Syt thou on my righthande Mat xxii.d
vntyl I make thyne enemyes thy Mar. 12.d
footeſtoole. Luce.20.c

The lord ſhal ſende the rod of thy 2.Cor.15.c
power out of Siō: be ỹ ruler euen Hebre.1.b
in ỹ middeſt amōge thine enemies. and.10.b

In

In the day of thy power shal thy people offer the frewil offeringes wt an holi worshyp: ỹ dewe of thi birth is of the wombe of the morynge.

Hebr. 7. c The Lorde sware, and wyl not repent: thou art a prieste for euer after the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord vpon thy righthand: shall smyte euen kyngs in the day of hys wrath.

He shal be iudge among the Heithen: he shal fyl them wyth deade bodyes, and smyte in sonder the heades ouer diuers cõtries.

He shal drinke of the brooke in the waye: therof shall he lyfte vp hys heade.

1 *Confitebor tibi domine.*

A The. C.x. Psalme. Alleluya

III I Wil geue thãks vnto ỹ Lord wt my whole harte: secretly amõg ỹ faithful, & in ỹ cõgregaciõ.

psal. 139. 4 The workes of the Lorde are great

great: ſought oute of al them that haue pleaſure therin.

His worke is worthy to be prayſed and had in honoure: and hys righteouſnes endureth for euer.

The mercyfull and gracyous lord hath ſo done his maruaylous workes: that they ought to be had in remembraunce.

He geueth meate vnto thē that feare hym: he is euer myndefull of hys conuenaunt. Pſal. 14. e

He ſheweth hys people the power of hys workes: that he maye geue thē the heretage of ỹ heithen. Gene. 15 c B

The workes of hys handes are veritie and iudgement: al hys commaundementes ar true.

They ſtand faſt for euer & euer: and are done in truth and equitee.

He ſente redemcion vnto hys people: he hath commaunded his conuenaunt for euer. Pſal. 33. b

Holy

Iob.18.c
prou.1.a
and.9.b
Eccl.1.c

Holy and reuerēt is hys name: the feare of the Lord is the begynnynge of wysdome.

A good vnderstanding haue al they that do therafter: the prayse of it endureth for euer.

Beatus Vir qui timet dominum.

117

Alleluya. The. C.xi. Psalme.

A

BLessed is the mā that feareth the Lord: and hath great delyte in hys commaundementes.

psal.36.d

Hys sede shall be myghty vpon earth: the generacion of the faithfull shalbe blessed.

Ryches and plenteousnesse shal be in hys house: and hys ryghteousnesse endureth for euer.

Vnto the godly ther aryseth vp lyght in the darknesse: he is mercyful, louinge, and ryghteous.

psal.36.a.
proue.12.c
and.19.c

Well is him that is mercyfull, and lendeth gladly, and ordereth hys wordes wyth discrecyon: for he

he shall neuer be moued.

The righteous shal be had in an euerlastyng remẽbraunce: he wyll not be afraied for any euel tidings. Esa.49.b prou 10 a

His harte standeth fast, and beleueth in the Lorde: his hart is stablyshed, he wyll not shrynke, vntyl he see his desyre vpon his enemies. B

He hath sparsed abrode, and geuen to the poore: his ryghteousnes remayneth for euer, his horne shalbe exalted wyth honoure. psal.29.a prou 11 c 1, Cor 9 b

The vngodly shall see it, and it shal greue hym, he shal gnash with his teth, and cõsume away: and the desyre of the vngodly shal perysshe.

Laudate pueri dominum.

The.C.xii.Psalme.

PRayse the Lorde (o ye seruauntes:) o prayse the name of the Lorde. A psal.113.a and, 134.a

Blessed be the name of the lord: from this tyme forth for euermore.

malá.2.c The Lordes name is worthy to be prayed: from the rysynge vp of the soone vnto the goynge downe of the same.

The lorde is hygh aboue al heythen: & his glory aboue the heauēs

Who is lyke vnto the Lorde our god that hath his dwelling so high: whych humbleth hym selfe, to beholde that is in heauen and earth:

1.Reg.2.d Whyche taketh vp the symple out of the duste: & lyfteth the poore out of the myre.

That he maye set hym among the princes: euen amonge the princes of hys people.

Whych maketh the baren woman to kepe house: and to be a ioyfull mother of chyldren.

Inexuu Israel de Egipto, domus.

114 Alleluya The.C.xiii.Psalme.

A Exod.13.c When Israell came out of Egipt: and the house of Jacob from

from among that straunge people.

Iuda was hys Sanctuary: Israell hys dominion.

The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan turned backe. Exod.14.c Iosue.3.d

The moũtaines skipped like rammes: & the litle hilles like yõge shepe

What ayled the (o thou sea) that thou fleddest? and thou Jordane, that thou turnedest backe.

Ye mountaynes, skipped like rãmes: & ye litle hilles, like yõge shepe.

The earthe trembled at the presence of the Lorde: at the presence of the god of Jacob.

Which turned the harde rocke into a stãdyng water: and the flynt stone into a spryngyng well. Exod.17.b Num.20.b

Here the Hebrues begynne

The.C.xv.Psalme.

Not vnto vs (o lorde) not vnto vs but vnto thy name geue the praise: B for thy louing mercy & faithfulnes.

psal. 78 a That the Heythen at any tyme haue no cause to say: Wher is now theyr God:

As for our God he is in heauē: he doth what soeuer it pleseth him.

Theyr ymages ar but syluar and gould: euē the worke of mēs hāds.

psal. 134. c They haue mouthes, and speake
Esay 44. b not: eyes haue they, but thei se not
Iere. 10. a They haue eares, & heare not: noses haue they, but thei smel not

Thei haue hands & hādle not, fete haue thei but thei cā not go: nother cā thei speak thorow theyr throte.

They that make them, are lyke vnto them: and so are al suche as put theyr trust in them.

But let Israel trust in the Lorde for he is theyr succour and defēce.

C Let the house of Aarō put their truste in the Lorde: for he is theyr succoure, and defence.

They that feare the lord let thē

put

put theyr truſt in the Lorde: for he is theyr ſuccour and defence. pſal. 17. c

The Lorde is myndefull of vs: and lykewyſe bleſſeth vs.

He bleſſeth the houſe of Iſraell: he bleſſeth the houſe of Aaron.

Yea he bleſſeth al thē ẏ feare the lord: ye he bleſſeth both ſmal & great

The Lorde encreaſe you more and more: you, and your chyldren.

For ye ar the bleſſed of the lorde: whych made heauen and earth.

All the whole heauens are the Lordes: but the earth hath he geuen vnto the chyldren of men:

The dead prayſe not the (o lorde:) nother al they ẏ go down into ſilēce. pſal. 6. a Eſay. 38. a

But we wyll prayſe the Lorde: frō thys tyme forth for euermore.

Dilexi quoniam exaudiet dominus.

The. C. xiiii. Pſalme.

115. I Am well pleaſed: that the Lorde hath herde the voyce

of my prayer.

That he hath enclined hys eare vnto me: therfore wyll I call vpon hym as longe as I lyue.

2 Reg 23 e / psal. 17. a The snares of death compalled me rounde aboute: the paynes of hell, gat holde vpon me.

I founde trouble & heuynesse: thē called I vpō the name of the lorde.

B O Lord, delyuer my soule: gracious is the lorde, and righteous, yea our God is mercyfull.

The Lorde preserueth the symple: I was brought downe, and he helped me.

Turne agayn then vnto thy rest (o my soule:) for the Lord hath geuen the thy desyre.

psal. 55 b For he hath delyuered my soule from death: myne eyes from teares, and my feete from fallyng.

I wyll walke before the Lorde: in the lande of the lyuyng.

Credidi

Credidi propter quod locutus sum.

116

The. Cxv. Psalme.

¶ Thys Psalme do the Hebrues ioyne vnto it that goeth before, and it is w̄ thē the. Cxvi. psalme.

I Beleued, and therfore haue I spokē: but I was sore trobled. A 2. Cor. 4. c

I sayed beynge astonnyed: all men are lyers. Roma. 3. a

What rewards shal I geue vnto the Lorde: for all the benefytes that he hath done vnto me:

I wyl receyue the cup of saluacion: & cal vpō the name of the lord.

I wyl paye my vowes in the presence of all hys people: right deare in the sight of the Lord is the death of hys sayntes.

O Lorde, I am thy seruaunte: I am thy seruaunt and the sonne of thy handmayden. Sapie. 9. a

Thou hast brokē my bones in sōder: I wyl offer the the sacrifyce of

Hebr 13 c
psal,91 a
thankesgeuyng, and wyl calvpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyl paye my vowes vnto the Lorde in the syght of his people, in the courtes of the Lordes house: euē in the middest of the, o Jerusalē.

Laudate dominum omnes gentes,

117.

Alleluya. The. C. xvi. Psalme.

A

2 Reg 22 g
psal 17 e
Roma 15 a
psal 113

O Prayse the Lorde all ye gentyls: laude hym all ye people

For hys mercyfull kyndnesse is euer more and more towarde vs: and the truthe of the Lorde endureth for euer.

Confitemini domino quoniam bonus.

118.

A

Iudic, 13 a.
psal, 105 a
106. 134 5
a
1 Mach 4 e

Alleluya The. C. xvii. Psalme

O Geue thākes vnto the lorde, for he is gracyous: and hys mercy endureth for euer.

Let Israell nowe confesse: that hys mercy endureth for euer.

Let the house of Aarō confesse: that hys mercy endureth for euer.

Yea

Yea let al them now that feare the lorde confeſſe: that hys mercy endureth for euer.

I called vpon the lorde in trouble: and the lord herde me at large.

The lorde is my helper: I wyll not feare what man doth vnto me.

The lorde is my helper: and I Hebre 13 a
ſhal ſe my deſire vpō mine enemies.

It is better to truſt in the lorde: then to put any confydence in mā.

It is better to truſt in the lorde: pſal 145 a
thē to put any cōfidence in princes.

All Heythen cōpaſſed me roūde about: but in the name of the lorde wyll I deſtroye them.

They kept me in on euery ſyde: but in the name of the lorde I wyl. deſtroye them.

They came about me lyke bees, B
and were as whote as the fyre in the thornes: but in the name of the lorde I wyll deſtroye them.

They

They thrust at me, that I might fall: but the Lorde was my helpe.

The lorde is my strength, and my song: and is become my saluacion.

Exod. 15. a

The voyce of ioye and myrth: is

Esay. 22. a

in the dwellinges of the ryghteous.

For the ryght hande of the lord hath gotten the victory, the ryght hande of the lorde hath the preeminence: the right hande of the Lord hath gotten the victory.

I shall not dye, but lyue: and declare the workes of the Lorde.

The Lorde hath chastened and correcte me: but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

Esay 26. a

Open me the gates of righteousnesse, that I may go there thorow: and geue thankes vnto the Lorde:

This is the doore of the lorde: the ryghteous shal enter in thorow it.

I thãke the, that thou hast herde me and ar become my saluacion.

The

The ſame ſtone which the buil- Mark 21.a
ders refuſed: is become the heade Actu. 4.a.
ſtone in the corner. 1.pet.2.a

Thys was the Lordes doynge:
and it is maruaylous in our eyes.

Thys is the day which the lord
hath made: let vs reioyce and be
glad in it.

Helpe now o Lord, o Lord ſend
vs now proſperytie: bleſſed be he Math.11.a
that cōmeth in ỹ name of ỹ lorde. Marci.11.a
We wiſh you good lucke, ye that Iohn.12.b.
be of the houſe of the lorde: God is
the lord & hath ſhewed vs lyght.

O garnyſhe the ſolemne feaſte
with grene braunches: euen vnto
the hornes of the aulter.

Thou art my God, and I wyll
thanke the: thou art my God, and
I wyll prayſe the.

O geue thankes vnto the lorde
for he is gracious: and hys mercy
endureth for euer.

Beati

Aleph. The.C.xviii.Psalme.

A psal 1a A Blessed are those that be vndefyled in the waye: whiche walke in the law of the Lorde.

psal,18 b Blessed are they that kepe hys testimonyes: and seke hym wyth theyr whole harte.

Whych walke in hys wayes: & do no wyckednesse.

Deut,4 5 67.8 Iosu 22.24 Thou hast geuen straite charg: to kepe thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were stablyshed: to kepe thy statutes.

So shulde I not be confounded: whyle I haue respect vnto al thy commaundementes.

I wil thanke the with an vnfained hart: because I am learned in the iudgmẽtes of thy righteousnes.

I wil kepe thy statutes: o forsake me not vtterly.

Beth. In quo corrigit Wherwithal shal a yong mã clẽse hys

ſe hys way: euen by rulynge hym ſelfe after thy worde.

With my whole hart do I ſeke the: O let me not go wronge, oute of thy commaundementes. Eſay. 63 c

Thy wordes haue I hid wythin my harte: that I ſhulde not ſynne a gaynſt the. Deut. 6 b and 11 c

Praiſed be thou o Lorde: o teach me thy ſtatutes.

With my lips wyl I be tellynge out: al ỹ iudgmẽtes of thy mouth.

I haue as great delyte in the waye of thy teſtimonyes: as in all maner of ryches.

I wyl exercyſe my ſelfe in thy commaundemẽtes: and haue reſpecte vnto thy footepathes.

My delite ſhalbe in thy ſtatutes: I wyl not forget thy wordes.

Gimel

O Do wel vnto thy ſeruaũt: that I may liue & kepe thy words E

O pen thou myne eyes: & ſo ſhall I

I spye out wonderous thynges in thy lawe.

Gene 47.b Iob.14.b I am a straunger vpon ỹ earth: o hyde not thy cõmaũdemẽts fro me.

My soule breaketh out: for the very feruente desyre that I haue alway vnto thy iudgementes.

Thou rebukest the proude: cursed ar they that departe from thy commaundementes.

O turne fro me shame & rebuke: for I kepe thy testymonyes.

Rynces also syt, and speake a gaynst me: but thy seruaũte is occupyed in thy statutes.

In thy testimonies is my delite: they are my counselers.

Daleth. My soule cleaueth to the dust: o D quickẽ ỹ me acording to thy word.

psal 43. I knowleged my waies, & thou herdest me: o tech me thẽ thi statuts

Make me to vnderstand ỹ waye of thy cõmaũdemẽtes: and so shall

I

I talke of thy wonderous worke.
My ſoule melteth a way for very heuines: o ſet me vp accordynge vnto thy worde.
Take fro me the way of lying: and graunte me thy lawe.
I haue cholē ỹ way of truth: thy iudgemēts haue I laied before me
I ſticke vnto thy teſtymonies: o Lorde confounde me not.
I wyl roone the way of thy cō-maundementes: whan thou haſt comforted my harte.
TEach me o lord ỹ wai of thi ſta- He. ſ. ḡ. ỹ.
tutes: I ſhal kepe it toỹ ende E
O geue me vnderſtandyng, and I ſhal kepe thy lawe: ye I ſhal kepe it wyth my whole harte.
Leade me in the path of thy cō-maūdemēts for that is my deſire
Encline mine hart vnto thy teſti-monies: and not to couetouſnes.
O turne awai mine eys, leſt they

beyold

behold vanitie: and quycken thou me in thy way.

O ſtablyſhe thy woꝛde in thy ſeꝛuaunt: that I may feare the.

Take awaye the rebuke, that I am afraide of: foꝛ thy iudgemẽtes are amiable.

Beholde, my delyte is in thy cõmaundementes: o quicken me, in thy ryghteouſneſſe.

Vau.

Let thy louing mercy come vnto me (o Loꝛde:) and thy ſaluaciõ accoꝛdyng vnto thy woꝛde.

I. pet. 3. b
Act. 4 a b

That I may geue anſwere vnto my blaſphemers: foꝛ my truſt is in thy woꝛde.

O take not the woꝛde of truthe vtterly out of my mouthe: foꝛ my hope is in thy iudgmentes.

So ſhal I alway kepe thy law: yea foꝛ euer and euer.

And I wil walke at libertie: foꝛ I ſeke thy commaundementes.

I

I wyll speake of thy testimonies euen before kynges: and wyll not be ashamed.

My delite shalbe in thy cõmaundementes: which I haue loued.

My hãdes also wyl I lift vp vnto thy cõmaũdementes which I loue and my talking shalbe of thy statutes

O Thynke vpon thy seruaunte as cõcerning thy worde: wherin ÿ hast caused me to put my trust. Zain. Memor esto verbi tui seruo tuo. 1. Mac 12 b Iohn. 6. g

For it is my cõforte in my trouble: yea thy worde quickeneth me.

The proude haue me greatly in derisiõ: yet shrinke not I frõ thy law.

I remẽber thy euerlasting iudgementes (o lorde:) and am cõforted.

I am horryble afrayed for the vngodly: that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes ar my song: in the house of my pylgrymage.

I thynke vpon thy name (o lorde) in the nyght season: wherupon

I kepe thy lawe.

Heth. It is myne owne: for I kepe thy commaundementes.

H Thou art my porcion (o Lorde:)
Num. 18.c I am purposed to kepe thy lawe

I make myne humble peticion in thy preſẽce with my whole hart: o be mercyfull vnto me accordyng vnto thy worde.

I call myne owne wayes to remembraunce: and turne my feete into thy teſtimonies.

I make haſte, & prolonge not the tyme: to kepe thy cõmaundemẽtes.

The congregacyons of the vngodly haue robbed me: but I forgat not thy lawe.

pſal. 92.a At mydnyghte ſtande I vp, to geue thankes vnto the: for the iudgemenes of thy ryghteouſneſſe.

I am a cõpanion of al them that feare the: & kepe thi cõmaũdemẽtes.

pſal. 32.d The earth (o Lorde) is ful of thy mercy

mercy: o teache me thy ſtatutes.

O Lorde thou haſte dealte frēd- Teth.
ly wyth thy ſeruaunt: accor- bonitatē
dynge vnto thy worde.

O teache me kyndneſſe, norture and knowledge: for I beleue thy commaundementes.

Before I was troubled, I went wronge: but now I kepe thy word.

Thou arte good and frendlye: o Math. 19. c
teache me thy ſtatutes.

The proude ymagyne lyes vpon me: but I kepe thy commaundementes wyth my whole harte.

Their hart is as fat as brawne: but my delyte is in thy lawe.

It is good for me that I haue bene in trouble: that I may learne thy ſtatutes.

The law of thi mouth is dearer vnto me: thē thouſādes of gould & ſiluer

Thy handes haue made and faſhyoned me: o geue me vnderſtau- Iod. manꝺo
K

dynge that I maye learne thy cō-
Gene.1.d maundementes.
Iob,10 a They that feare the, wyl be glad
whan they see me: because I put
my trust in thy worde.

I know (o Lorde) that thy iud-
gementes are right: and that thou
of very faythfulnesse hast caused
me be troubled.

O let thy mercyfull kyndnesse be
my comforte: according to the pro-
myse that thou hast made vnto thy
seruaunte.

O let thy louyng mercyes come
vnto me, that I maye lyue: for thy
lawe is my delyte.

Let the proude be confounded:
whych deale so falsely against me.

But let soch as feare the, & know
thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

O let my harte be vndefyled in
thy statutes: that I be not asha-
med.

My

My ſoule longeth for thy ſaluacion: for my truſt is in thy worde. Caph. L. Defecit in ſalutare

Myne eyes longe ſore for thy worde: ſaying, oh whan wylt thou comforte me.

For I am become lyke a botel in ſmoke: yet do not I forget thi ſtatutes pſal. 38. a and. 89. b.

How many are the dayes of thy ſeruaunt? whan wilt thou be auēged of myne aduerſaryes? Iere. 2. b

The proude haue dygged pyttes for me: whych ar not after thy law. Iere. 2. b

All thy commaundementes are true: they perſecute me falſely, O be thou my helpe.

They haue almoſt made an ende of me vpon earthe: but I forſake not thy commaundementes.

O quycken me after thy louyng kyndneſſe: and ſo ſhall I kepe the teſtimonyes of thy mouth. Lamed. M. ꝛ ſtrem

O Lorde thy worde endureth: for euer in heauen. pſal. 22. b

Thy truth also remaineth frō one
M generacion to another: ỹ hast laied
and, 116.a the fūdaciō of the erth, & it abideth.
Esa. 40.b They cōtinue this day acordīg to
Math. 5.b thi ordināce: for al things serue the
and. 14 c
If my delite were not in thy law:
I shoulde perysshe in my trouble.
I wyl neuer forget thi cōmaūde-
mentes: for w̄ thē ỹ quickenest me.
I am thyne oh helpe me: for I
seke thy commaundementes.
The vngodly laye wayte for me
to destroye me: but I consyder thy
testymonyes.
I se that all thinges come to an
ende: but thy commaundemente
is exceding brode.
Mem:
N O what a loue haue I vnto thy
law: all the daye longe is my
talkynge of it.
Thou thorow thy commaunde-
ment hast made me wiser thē myne
enemyes: for it is euer by me.

I

I haue more vnderſtandynge Deut. 41. a
then all my teachers: for thy teſty-
monies, are my ſtudy.

Yea I am wyſer then the aged:
for I kepe thy cõmaundementes.

I refraine my feete frõ euery e-
uel way: ỹ I may kepe thy wordes.

I thryncke not from thy iudge-
mentes: for thou teacheſt me.

O how ſweete ar thy wordes vn- Ezec. 2. b
to my throte: yea more then hony and. 3, a
vnto my mouthe. pſal. 18. b

Through thy cõmaundementes
I get vnderſtandyng: therfore ha-
te I all fauſe wayes. Num.

Thy word is a lanterne vnto my O lucerna
feete: and a light vnto my pathes. pſal. 6. b
1. Reg 22 d

I haue ſworne and am ſtedfaſtly pſal. 18. b
purpoſed: to kepe the iudgemẽtes prou 6 c
of thy ryghteouſneſſe.

I am troubled aboue meaſure:
quycken me (o Lorde,) accordynge
vnto thy worde.

Let

Let the frewyl offerynges of my mouth please the (o Lord:) & teach me thy iudgementes.

Iudic.12.a
Iob.13.b

My soule is alway in thy hand: yet do I not forget thy lawe.

The vngodly haue layed a snare for me: but yet swarue not I from thy commaundementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claimed as mine heretage for euer: for they are the very ioye of my harte.

I apply myne hart to fulfyl thy statutes alway: euē vnto the ende.

Samech.

I Hate the vngodlye: but thy lawe do I loue.

Thou art my defence and shilde: my trust is in thy worde.

Away from me ye wicked: I wil kepe the cōmaundementes of my god.

I stablische me acconding vnto thy word, that I may lyue: and let me not be disapoynted of my hope.

Holde thou me vp, and I shal be safe

take:yea I ſhall euer be talkyng of thy ſtatutes.

Thou treadeſt downe all them that departe from thy ſtatutes:for they ymagyne but deceate.

Thou puttest away all the vngodly of the earth lyke droſſe:therfore loue I thy teſtimonies.

My fleſh trēbleth for feare of the: and I am afraied of thi iudgemēts.

I deale wyth the thyng that is lawfull and ryghte:o geue me not ouer vnto my oppreſſours.

Be thou ſurety for thy ſeruaunt, to do hym good:that the proude do me no wronge.

Myne eyes are wayſted awaye with looking for thy health:and for the worde of thy ryghteouſneſſe.

I deale with thy ſeruaunte accordyng vnto thy louyng mercy: and teache me thy ſtatutes.

I am thy ſeruaunte, o graunte me

me vnderstandynge: that I maye knowe thy testymonies.

It is tyme for the (o Lorde) to laye to thyne hande: for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For I loue thy cõmaundementes: aboue gould & precious stone.

Therfore holde I strayghte all thy commaundementes: and all fauile wayes I vtterly abhorre.

Pe. R

Thy testimonies are wõderful: therfore doth mi soule kepe thẽ

Deut. 4 a. psal. 18. b Math. 11. c

When thy worde goeth forthe: it giueth lyght and vnderstanding euen vnto babes.

I open my mouth, & draw in my breth: for I desire thi cõmaũdemẽts

O looke thou vpon me, and be mercyfull: as thou vsest to do vnto those that loue thy name.

Order my goinges after thy word: that no wickednesse raygne in me.

O delyuer me from the wrongeous

ous dealynges of men: and so shall I kepe thy commaundements.

Shew the lyght of thy countenaunce vnto thy seruaũt: & learne me thy statutes.

Myne eyes gushe out wyth water: because men kepe not thy law.

Ryghteous art thou (O Lord:) and true is thy iudgement. Zadi.

The testymonies that thou hast commaunded: ar exceding righteous and true. S

My zele hath euen consumed me: because myne enemyes haue forgotten thy wordes. psal, 68 b iohn. 2, b

Thy worde is tried to the vttermoste: and thy seruaunt loueth it.

I am smal & of no reputaciõ: yet do not I forget thy cõmaũdemẽts

Thy righteousnes is an euerlasting rightousnes: & thi law is true

Trouble and heuynes haue taken hold vpon me: yet is my delite

in

in thy commaundementes.

The ryghteousnesse of thy testimonyes is euer lastyng: o graunt me vnderstandyng, & I shall lyue.

Coph.

I call wyth my whole harte, T. heare me (o lord:) I wyl kepe thy statutes.

Yea euen vpō the do I cal: helpe me & I shall kepe thy testimonyes.

Early in ỳ morning do I cri vnto the: for in thy worde is my trust.

Myne eyes preuente the nyght watches: that I might be occupied in thy wordes.

Heare my voyce (o lorde,) according vnto thi louing kindnes: quicken me accordynge as thou arte wonte.

They drawe nye that of malice persecute me: & ar far frō thy law.

Be thou nie at hand also (o lord:) for thy promises are faythful.

As concerning thy testimonies,

I

I haue knowen euer ſence the begynnyng: that thou haſt groũded them for euer.

O conſidre mine aduerſite, & deliuer me: for I do not forget thi law

Maynteyne thou my cauſe, and defende me: quickē me, according vnto thy worde.

Healthy is far from the vngodli: for they regarde not thy ſtatutes.

Greate is thy mercy (o Lorde:) quicken me as thou art wonte.

Many ther ar that trouble me, and perſecute me: yet do not I ſwarue from thy teſtimonyes.

It greueth me: whan I ſe, that the trāſgreſſours kepe not thy law

Conſider (Lorde,) how I loue thy cōmaundemētes: O quicken me wyth thy louynge kyndnes.

Thy worde is true frō euerlaſting: al the iudgmētes of thy righteouſnes endure for euermore.

The

Sin.

X

THy princes persecute me wt out cause: but my hart standeth in awe of thy worde.

Esay. 9 a

I am as glad of thy worde: as one that fyndeth great spoyles.

As for lyes, I hate and abhor them: but thy law do I loue.

Seuē times a day do I praise ꝯ: because of thy righteous iudgmēts

Greate is the peace that they haue which loue thy law: and they are not offended at it.

Lorde, I looke for thy sauinge health: & do after thi cōmaūdemēts

My soule kepeth thy testimonies: and loueth them exceadyngly.

I kepe thy commaundemētes and testymonyes: for al my waies are before the.

Thau,

Let my cōplaynte come before the (O Lord:) geue me vnderstandyng, acordyng vnto thy word.

Oh let my supplicacyone come before

before the: delyuer me accordynge to thy promise.

My lyppes shall speake of thy prayse: seynge thou hast taughte me thy statutes.

Yea my toong shall synge of thy word: for al thy commaundemēts are ryght.

Let thy hande helpe me: for I haue chosen thy commaūdemēts.

I long for thi saluacion (o lord:) and thy law is my delyte.

O yt let my soule lyue & prayse the: that thy iudgmētes may helpe me

I go astraye, lyke a shipe that is lost: oh seke thy seruaunt, for I do not forget thy commaūdements.

Ad dominum cum tribularer.

The.C.xix.Psalme.

120

WHan I am in trouble, I call vpon the Lorde: and he answereth me. A

Iohn.2.a

Delyuer my soule (O lord) from lying

lyinge lyppes: and from a deceatfull toonge.

What rewarde shalbe geuen, or done vnto the: ỹ deceatfull toong

Euen myghty and sharpe arowes: wyth whot burnyng coales.

Wo is me, that my banishmẽt endureth so longe: I dwell in the tabernacles sorowful.

My soule hath long dwelt amõg them: that be enemies vnto peace

I laboured for peace: but whan I spake therof, they prepared thẽ to battayll.

Leuaui oculos meos in montes.

The. C. xx. Psalme.

121

A I Lyft vp myne eyes vnto the hylles: frõ whẽce cõmeth my helpe.

My helpe commeth euen frõ

psal. 123. a the Lorde: whych hath made heauen, and earth.

He wil not suffer thy foote to be moued

moued: and he that kepeth the, ſlepeth not.

Beholde, he that kepeth Iſrael: doth nother ſlomber nor ſlepe.

The Lorde hym ſelfe is thy kieper: the Lorde is thy defence vpon thy ryghthande.

So that the ſoone ſhal not burne the by day: nother ỹ moone by night

The Lorde preſerueth the from al euel: yea it is the Lorde that kepeth thy ſoule.

The Lorde preſerueth thy going oute and thy commynge in: from thys tyme forth for euermore.

Letatus ſum in his que dicta ſunt.

The. C. xxi. A Pſalme of Dauid.

I Was glad, whan they ſayed A
vnto me: we wyll go into the Eſay. 2. a
houſe of the Lorde: Iere. 13. a

Our feete ſhall ſtande in thy ga- Mich. 4. a
tes: o Ieruſalem. Zacha. 8. d

Ieruſalē is buylded as a cytie:

that is at vnitie in it selfe.

For there the trybes go vp, euen the trybes of the Lorde: to testifye vnto Israell, to geue thankes vnto the name of the lorde.

B For there is the seate of iudgemēt: euē the seate of the house of dauid.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalē: they shal prospere that loue the.

Peace be within thi walles: and plēteousnesse within thy palaces.

For my brethrē, and cōpanions, sakes: I wyl wysshe the prosperite.

Yea because of the house of ỹ lord our god: I wyl seke to do the good.

Leuaui oculos meos in montes.

123

The. C. xxii. Psalme.

A Unto the lyft I vp myne eyes: 2. par. 6. d thou ỹ dwellest in ỹ heauēs. Esay. 66, c

Beholde, euen as the eyes of seruauntes: looke vnto the handes of theyr maisters.

And as the eyes of a mayden wayte

wayte vnto the handes of hyr ma-
ſtreſſe: euen ſo our eyes wayte vpō
the Lorde our God, vntyll he haue
mercy vpon vs.

Haue mercy vpon vs (o Lorde,)
haue mercy vpon vs: for we are vt-
terly deſpyſed.

Our ſoule is fylled with the ſcorne
ful reproſe of the welthy: and wyth
the deſpytefulneſſe of the proude.

Niſi quia dominus erat in nobis.

The.C.xxiii.Pſalme of Dauid.

IF the lord had not ben of our A
ſide: (now may Iſrael ſay.)

Yf the Lorde had not ben of our
ſyde: whan men roſe vp againſt vs:

They hadde ſwalowed vs vp
quicke: whan they were ſo wroth- prou. 1.4
fully dyſpleaſed at vs.

Yea the waters had drowned vs: Eſay. 8.b
the ſtreame had gone ouer our ſoule

The depe waters of the proude:
had gone euen vnto our ſoule.

But praysed be the lorde: which hath not geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto theyr tyethe.

Our soule is escaped: euen as a byrd out of the snare of the fouler: The snare is broken: and we are delyuered.

psal.120.a Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lorde: whyche hath made heauen and earth.

Qui confidunt in domino, sicut mons Sion.

The.C.xxiiii.Psalme.

A prou,10 d THey that put their trust in the Lorde, ar euen as the moũte Sion: which may not be remoued but standeth fast for euer.

The hilles stãde about Jerusalẽ and so standeth the Lorde rounde about hys people: from thys tyme forth for euer more.

That the rod of the vngodly come not into the lot of the righteous: least the righteous put their hand vnto

vnto wyckednesse.

Do well (o Lorde:) vnto those that be good and true of harte.

As for soch as turne backe vnto theyr owne wyckednes, the Lorde shall leade thē forth with the euell doers: but peace be vpon Israel. Gala. 6 b

Inconuertendo dominus captiuita.

1261 The. C. xxb. Pſalme.

When the lorde turneth again A the captiuitie of Sion: then shal we be like vnto thē ỹ dreame.

Than shal our mouth be fylled w laughter: and our toong with ioye.

Then shal it be sayed among the heythen: the lorde hath done great thynges for them.

Yea the lord hath done great thinges for vs alredy: wherof we reioice

Turne our captiuitie (o lorde:) as the ryuers in the South.

They that sowe in teares: shall Gala. 5 a reape in ioye.

He that now goeth his way weping and beareth forth good seede: shall come agayne wyth ioye, and bryng hys sheaues wyth hym.

Nisi dominus edificauerit domus.

127 The.C.xxvi.Psalme of Salomō.

A Except the Lorde buylde the house: theyr labour is but loste that buylde it.

Except the lorde kepe the cytie: the watchmā waketh but in vaine.

It is but loste labour that ye ryse vp early: and take no rest.

But eate the breade of carefulnesse: for looke to whom it pleaseth hym he geueth it in slepe.

Lo, chyldrē and the frute of thy wombe: are an heretage and gyft that commeth of the Lorde.

Like as the arowes in the hand of the gyaunt: euen so ar the yong chyldren.

Happy is the man that hath his quyuer

Exod. 1 d
4. Re. 9 d
prou. 10 c
Ecc. c. 51 b
Iob. 42. c

quyuer full of them: they ſhall not be aſhamed, whā they ſpeake with theyr enemyes in the gate.

Beati omnes qui timent dominum.

128 The .C.xxvii. Pſalme.

BLeſſed are all they that feare the Lorde: and walke in hys wayes. A pſal. 35 b

For thou ſhalt eate the labours of thyne owne handes: o wel is the, happy arte thou.

Thy wyfe ſhalbe as a frutefull vyne: vpō the walles of thy houſe.

Thy chyldrē like the olyue braū=ches: rounde about thy table.

Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſ=ſed: that feareth the Lorde.

The Lorde ſhal ſo bleſſe the out of Sion: that thou ſhalt ſee Jeruſa lem in proſperitie al thy lyfe longe. Num. 6. d. Gene. 15. b

Yea that thou ſhalt ſee thy chyl=ders chyldren: & peace vpō Iſrael. Tobi. 14. a Iob, 14 c

Sepe expugnauerunt me a iuuentute.

129

The.C.xxviii.Psalme.

A MAny a time haue they fought against me fro my youth vp: may Israell now saye.

Yea many a tyme haue they fought against me fro my youth vp: but they haue not ouercomme me.

The plowers plowed vpon my backe: and made longe forowes.

But the righteous lorde hath hewne the yoke of the vngodly in pieces: let them be cõfounded and turned bakwarde, as many as haue euell wyll at Syon.

psal.36 a Let them be euen as hay vpon the houle toppes: which withereth before it be pluckte vp.

Wherof the mower fylleth not his hande: nother he that byndeth vp the sheaues hys bosome.

So that they whych go by, saye not so moche as the Lorde prosper you: we wysh you good lucke in the

name

name of the lorde.

De profundis clamaui ad te domine.

The.Cxxix.Pſalme.

OVt of the depe cal I vnto the (o lorde:) lorde heare my voyce. A

Oh let thyne eares cõſyder wel: the voyce of my complaynt.

Yf thou (lorde) wylt be extreme to marke what is done amyſſe: oh lorde who may abyde it? lob. 9.b pſal 142.a

But there is mercy wyth the: that thou mayeſt be feared.

I looke for the Lorde, my ſoule dothe wayte for hym: and in hys worde is my truſte.

My ſoule doth paciẽtly abyde the lorde: frõ the one morning to ỹother

Let Iſrael truſte in the lorde for wyth the lorde there is mercy and plenteous redemcion.

And he ſhall redeme Iſraell: Eſay. 43.c from all hys ſynnes.

Domine non eſt exaltatum cor meum.

The

The.C.xxx. Psalme of Dauid.

131 A

LOrde, I am not hye mynded: I haue no proude lookes.

Eccle.3 c

I do not exercise my selfe in great matters: whych are to hye for me.

But I refrayne my soule, and kepe it lowe, lyke as a chylde that is wened from hys mother: yea my soule is euen a wened chylde.

Let Israell truste in the Lorde: frō thys tyme forth for euermore.

Memento domino Dauid, & omnis.

The.C.xxxi. Psalme.

131 A

LOrde, remēber Dauid: and all hys trouble.

2 Re.24.d

1. par 22 d

How he sware vnto the Lorde: and a vowed a vow vnto the mighty one of Jacob.

I will not come wythin the tabernacle of my house: nor clymme into my bedde.

I will not suffre myne eyes to slepe: nor mine eye lyddes to slōber.

Vntyll

Vntyll I fynde oute a place for the Lorde: an habitacyon for the myghty one of Jacob.

Lo, we herd the same at Ephrata: and founde it in the wood.

We wil go into hys tabernacle: and fal down before his footstoole.

Aryse (O Lord) into thy restyng place: thou & the Arke of thi stregth 2.par.6.g

Let thy preistes be clothed with righteousnes: and let thy sayntes reioyce. Exod.28.a Ephe.6.b

For thy seruaũte Dauids sake: B turne not a waye the preeence of thyne anoynted.

The Lorde hath made a faythful othe vnto Dauid, and he shall not shrynke from it: of the frute of thy body shal I set vpon thy seate. 2. Reg.7.c 1. par 13.b Pſal,88.a Actu 2.d

Yf thy children wyl kepe my cõuenaunt, and my testimony that I shall learne thẽ: their childrẽ also shal sit vpõ thy seate for euermore.

Fo

For the lord hath chosen Sion: to be an habitaciō for himself hath he chosen her.

This shalbe my rest, here wil I dwel: for I haue adelyte therin.

Psal. 22 d

I wyl blesse hyr bytayles wyth increase: and wyl satisfie hir poure wyth bread.

Esay. 91 b

I wyll decke hyr priestes wyth health: and hyr saints shal reioyce and be glad.

Luce. 1 f
3 Reg 11 f
15. a

There shall I make the horne of Dauid to florysche: I haue ordeyned a lanterne for mine anointed.

As for his enemies, I shal cloth them wyth shame: but vpon hymselfe shal hys name florysche.

Ecce quam bonum & quam iocundum.

133 A

The. C. xxxii. A Psalme of Dauid.

Ephe. 4 a
philip, 2 a

Behold how good and ioyfull a thing it is: brethrē to dwell together in vnitie.

Exod. 30 d

It is lyke ỹ precyous oyntment vpon

vpō the heade: ẏ ranne downe vnto the beard, euē vnto Aarōs beard. Leuit.8 b

And wente downe to the ſkyrts of hys clothynge: lyke the dewe of Hermon, whych fel vpon the hyll of Sion. prou.19 b

For ther the Lord promyſed his bleſſynge: and lyfe for euermore.

Ecce nunc benedicite domino.

134 The.C.xxxiii. Pſalme.

BEholde, O prayſe the Lorde al ye ſeruaunts of the Lorde: ye that by night ſtand in the houſe of the Lorde. A pſal.111 a 134 a

O lift vp your hands in the Sāctuary: and prayſe ye the Lorde. 2.Tim.2 b.

The Lorde that made heauen and earth: bleſſe the out of Syon. Num.6.d.

Laudate nomen domini, laudate.

135 The.C.xxxiiii. Pſalme.

O Prayſe the name of the lord: prayſe it o ye ſeruauntes of the Lorde. A pſal. 112.a 133.a

Ye

Ye yͤ stand in the house of the lord: in yͤ courtes of yͤ house of our god.

O prayse the Lorde, for the lord is gracious: o synge prayses vnto hys name for it is louely.

Deut. 4 c and. 10 c

For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob vnto hym selfe: and Israel for hys owne possession.

For I know that the Lorde is great: and that our lord is a boue al goddes.

What so euer the lord pleaseth: that doth he in heauē & in earth, in the sea, and in al depe places.

B

Iere 10 c 51. c

He bryngeth forth yͤ cloudes frō the ends of yͤ world: he turneth the lightnings vnto raine, bringing yͤ windes out of theyr treasures.

Exod. 12 d

Which smote the first borne of Egypt: both of man and beast.

Exod. 7. 8. 9. 10

He hath sent tokens and wonders into the middest of the (o thou land of Egypte:) vpō Pharao and

al

al hys ſeruauntes.

Whych ſmote diuerſe nacions: Iosue. 12 d
and ſlewe myghty kyngs.

Sihon king of the Amorites, eh Num. 21. c
the king of Basā: and al the king- Deut 3 a
domes of Canaan.

And gaue their land for an he-
ritage: for an heritage vnto Iſra-
ell hys people.

Thy name (O Lorde) endureth
for euer: ſo doth thy memoryal (O
Lorde) from one generacion to a-
nother.

For the Lorde wyl auenge hys
people: and be gracious vnto hys Deut 32 c
ſeruauntes.

As for the ymages of the Hey- C
then they are but ſiluer and gold: Pſal. 113 b
the worke of mens handes. Eſa. 44 b

They haue mouthes, and ſpeake Iere. 10 a
not: eyes haue they, but they ſe not. Baruc 6 4

They haue eares, and yet they
heare not: nother is ther any breth

in

in theyr mouthes.

They that make them, are lyke vnto them: and so ar allthey that put theyr trust in them.

Praise ỹ Lord ye house of Israel: prayse the lord ye house of Aaron.

Prayse ỹ Lord, ye house Leui: ye that feare the lord, praise the lord.

Prayed be the lord out of Siō: whych dwelleth at Jerusalem.

4. *Confitemini domino quonia bonus,*

Alleluia. The. C. xxxb. Psalme:

O Geue thankes vnto the lord for he is gracious: and hys mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thankes vnto the God of al gods: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

O thanke the Lord of al Lords: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Whych onely doth great wonders: for his merci ēdureth for euer

Which by his wisdōe made ỹ heauens

1361

Iudic. 13. c
psal. 105 a
106. a
117. a
1. Mac 4 c
Deut. 10. d

Iudi. 13. d
psal. 17. c

uēs: for his mercy endureth for euer

Which layed out the earthe a- Iob.38, a
boue the waters: for his mercy en- Psal.23.a
dureth for euer.

Which hath made great lyghtes: for his mercy ēdureth for euer Gene.1.b

The Soon to rule the daye: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

The Moone and the starres to gouerne the nyght: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Which smote Egypt with theyr fyrste borne: for hys mercy endureth for euer. Exod.12,c

And brought out Israel frō amōg thē: for his mercy ēdureth for euer.

Wyth a myghtye hande, and a B
stretched out arme: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Which diuided ỹ red sea in two partes: for his mercy endureth for euer.

And made Israel to go thorow Exod.14.c
the myddeste of it: for hys mercy

endureth for euer.

But as for Pharao and his hoſte, he ouerthrew them in the red ſea: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Exod. 15 16. 17 Which led hys people thorowe the wyldernes: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Ioſue. 12 a Which ſmote great kinges: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Yea and ſlewe myghty kynges: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Num 21 c Deut. 3 a Sihon kyng of the Amorites: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

And Og the kyng of Baſan: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

And gaue away theyr land for an heretage: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Euen for an heretage vnto Iſraell hys ſeruaunte: for hys mercy endureth for euer.

C Which remembreth vs, whan Iudi. 13 4 we are in trouble: for hys mercy endu-

endureth for euer.

Whyche geueth foode vnto all flesh: for his mercy ēdureth for euer Pſal. 103. d

O geue thākes vnto the god of heauen: for his mercy ēdureth for euer.

Super flumina Babilonis, illic.

137 The. C. xxxvi. Pſalme.

BY the waters of Babilon we A
ſat downe and wept: whan we remembred Syon.

As for oure harpes: we hanged them vp vpon the wylly trees, that are therin.

Then, they that led vs awaye captiue, requyred of vs a ſong, and melody in our heuynelle: ſynge vs one of the ſonges of Syon.

Howſhall we ſyng the Lordes Math. 7
ſong: in a ſtraunge lande.

Yf I forget the (o Jeruſalem:) let my ryght hande be forgotten.

Yf I do not remember the, let my toong cleue to the roofe of my

mouth: yea yf I preferre not Ieruſalem in my myrthe.

Iere. 49 d Remember the chyldrē of Edō (o lorde) in the daye of Ieruſalem:
Ezec. 25. b how they layed, downe w̄ it downe
Abac. 1. a wyth it, euen to the grounde.

Eſa. 13. c O doughter of Babylon, thou
Iere. 50. 51. ſhalt come to myſery thy ſelfe: yea happy ſhall he be that rewardeth the as thou haſte ſerued vs.

Bleſſed ſhall he be, that taketh thy chyldren: and throweth them agaynſt the ſtones.

2. *Confitebor tibi domine in toto.*

138 The. C. xxxviii. Pſalme of Dauid.

A I Wyll geue thankes vnto the (o lorde) with my whole hart: euen before the Goddes wyll I ſyng prayſes vnto the.

I wyll worſhyppe towarde thy
pſal. 5 a holy temple, and prayſe thy name: becauſe of thy louynge kyndneſſe, and truthe.

for

For ỹ haſte magnified thy worde: according vnto thy great name.

Whan I cal vpon the, thou heareſte me: and endewest my ſoule wyth moch ſtrengthe.

All the kynges of the earth ſhal prayſe the (o Lorde:) whan they heare the wordes of thy mouth.

Yea they ſhall ſynge in the wayes of the Lorde: that great is the glory of the Lorde.

For thoughe the Lorde be hygh yet hath he reſpecte vnto the lowly: as for the proude, he beholdeth hym a farre of. pſal. 32 b and. 113 a

Though I walke in the middeſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſhe me: ỹ ſhalt ſtretche forth thine hãde vpõ the furiouſneſſe of mine enemies, & thy right hand ſhal ſaue me.

The lorde ſhal make good for me yea thy mercy (o Lorde) endureth for euer: deſpyſe not thẽ the worke lob. 14. b

of thyne owne handes.

Domine probaſti me, & cognouiſti.

The. C.xxxviii. A pſalme of Dauid.

139 A

O Lord, thou ſearcheſt me out: and knoweſt me.

pſal. 31. a

Thou knoweſt my down ſytting and myne vprysynge: thou vnderſtandeſt my thoughtes a farre of.

Thou art aboute my pathe, and aboute my bed: and ſpyeſt oute all my wayes.

For lo there is not a word in my toong: but thou (o Lorde) knoweſt it altogether.

prou. 30 d
Iere. 10. d

Thou haſte faſhyoned me behynde and before: and layed thyne hande vpon me.

Soch knowledge is to wonderfull and excellent for me: I cã not attayne vnto it.

Amos. 9 a

Wherfore ſhall I go then from thy ſpryte: or whyther ſhall I flye from thy preſence:

yf

Yf I clymme vp into heauē, thou arte there: yf I go downe to hell, thou arte there also. Iere.23.d

Yf I take the winges of the morninge: and remayne in the vttermoſte parte of the ſea.

Euē ther also ſhal thy hand lead me: and thy ryghthād ſhal hold me. B

Yf I ſay, paraduenture the darkeneſſe ſhall couer me: then ſhall my nyght be turned to daye.

Yea the darkneſſe is no darkneſſe with the, but the night is as cleare as the day: the darkneſſe, and light are bothe a lyke.

For my raines ar thine: thou haſt couered me in my mothers wōbe.

I wyll geue thankes vnto the, for I am wonderoully made: marueylous are thy worckes, and that my ſoule knoweth ryght well.

My bones are not hyd from the thoughe I be made ſecretly: and

faſhyoned beneth in the earth.

Thyne eyes ſee mine vnperfectneſſe, they ſtand all wrytten in thy booke: my dayes were faſhyoned, whā as yet ther was not one of thē

C

Howe deare are thy counſels vnto me o God: how greate is the ſumme of them.

If I tell them, they are mo in nomber then the ſonde: whan I wake vp, I am preſent wyth the.

Wylt thou not ſlaye the wycked (oh God:) that the bloode thyrſtye myght departe fro me.

For they ſpeake vnright of the: thyne enemyes exalte them ſelues preſumptuouſly.

I hate them (o Lorde) that hate the: and I may not awaye wyth thoſe that ryſe vp agaynſt the.

Yea I hate them ryghte ſore: therfore are they myne enemyes.

pſal.15.a Trye me (o God) and ſeke the grounde

grounde of myne harte: proue me, and examen my thoughtes.

Looke wel, yf there be any way of wickednesse in me: and leade me, in the waye euerlastyng.

Eripe me domine ab homine.

The. C. xxxix. A Psalme of Dauid. 140.

DElyuer me (o lorde) from the euell men: oh preserue me A from the wycked men.

Whyche ymagyne myschefe in theyr hartes: and steare vp strife al the daye longe.

They sharpen theyr toongs lyke a serpent: Adders poyson is vnder Rom. 3. b theyr lyppes *Sela.*

Kepe me (o lorde) from the hand of the vngodly: preserue me from the wycked men: whych are purposed to ouerthrow my goynges.

The proude haue layed a snare for me: and spred a net abrod w̄ cordes yea & set traps in my way. *Sela* psal. 56 b

But

But my saying is vnto the lorde: thou arte my God, heare the voyce of my prayer o Lorde.

B O Lorde god, thou strengthe of my healthe: thou haste couered my heade in the daye of battayl.

Let not ꝑ vngodly haue his desire o lorde: let hym not haue his purpose, least they be proude. Sela.

psal. 7. b Let the mischefe of theyr owne lyppes fall vpon the head of them: that compasse me aboute.

Let whote burnyng coales fall vpon them: let them be caste into the fyre, and into the pyt, that they neuer ryse vp agayne.

A man full of wordes shall not prospere vpon earthe: a malicious and wycked person shalbe hunted awaye, and destroyed.

Sure I am that the lorde wyll auenge the poore: and mayntayne the cause of the helpelesse.

The

The ryghteous alſo ſhall geue thankes vnto thy name: and the iuſt ſhal continue in thy ſyght.

Domine clamaui ad te, exaudi.

The.C.xl. A Pſalme of Dauid.

LOrde, I cal vpon the, hayſt the vnto me: and cõſider my voyce whan I crye vnto the. A 141

Let my prayer be let forth in thy ſyghte, as the inſence: and let the lyfting vp of my hands be an euenynge ſacrifice. Exod.30.b Num 28.a

Set a watch (O Lorde) before my mouth: yea a watch at the dore of my lyppes. Eccl.22.c

O let not myne harte be enclyned to any euel things, to be mineded as ỹ vngodli, or wicked mẽ: leſt I eat of ſuch things as pleaſe thẽ.

Let the ryghteous (rather) ſmite me frendly, & reproue me: ſo wyll I take it, as though he had poured oyle vpon my heade.

It

It shal not hurte my head: yea I wil pray yet for their wickednes.

Their iudges stōble at the stone: yet heare they my words, that thei be ioyful.

Oure bones lie scattered before the pit: like as whan one graueth and dyggeth vp the grounde.

But myne eyes looke vnto the, O Lorde God: in the is my trust, oh cast not out my soule.

Kepe me from the snare whych they haue layed for me: and from the traps of the wycked doers.

Let the vngodlye fall into their owne nettes together: vntyl I be gone by them.

2 *Voce mea ad dominum clamaui.*

142

The. C. xli. A Psalme of Dauid.

A I Cry vnto the Lord with my
psal. 76. a voice: yea euen vnto the lord
doe I make my supplicacion.

I poure out my cōplaint before
hym

him,and ſhewe him of my trouble:
whan my ſpryte is in heuineſſe.

For thou knoweſt my path:in the waye where in I walke, haue they pryuely layed a ſnare for me. pſal. 56.b and.139.a

I looke vpō my right hand, and ſe: ther is noman that wil know me.

I haue no place to flie vnto:no man careth for my ſoule. Iere.25.a

Therfore do I cri vnto the(o lord) and ſay: thou art my hope and my porcion,in the land of the lyuyng.

Conſidre my complaynt: for I am brought very lowe.

O deliuer me fro my perſecuters: for they are to ſtronge for me.

Bryng my ſoule oute of prſon, that I maye geue thankes vnto thy name: whych thynge yf thou wylt graunte me, then ſhall the ryghteous reſort vnto my cōpany

2. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

The.C.xlii.A Pſalme of Dauid.

Heare

psal. 101 a HEare my prayer (o Lorde) consider my desyre: answer me for thi truth & rightoulnes sake

Iob. 4. b
15. b. 25 And enter not into iudgement with thy seruaunt: for in thy sight shal no mā liuynge be iustified.

For the enemy persecuteth my soule, he smiteth my life downe to the grounde: he layeth me in the darknes, as ỹ dedmē of the world.

Therfore is my spryte vexed with in me: & my hart within me is desolate

psal. 76 a Yet do I remember the tymes past, I muse vpon al thy workes: yet I exercise my self in the works of thy handes.

psal. 26. a I stretche my handes vnto the: my soule cryeth vnto the oute of the thristy lande. Sela.

B Heare me (O Lorde,) and that soone, for my spryte waxeth faynt: hide not thy face fro me, lest I be like vnto thē ỹ go down to ỹ graue

Dy

Oh let me heare thy louing kindnes by tymes in the morning: for in the is my trust.
Shew ỹ me the wai I shuld walke in: for I lift vp my soule vnto the.
Deliuer me (o Lorde) fro myne enemyes: for I resorte vnto the.
Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth the, for thou art my god: let thy louing spirite lead me forth vnto the lande of ryghteousnes.
Quicken me (O Lorde) for thy names sake: & for thi righteousnes sake bring my soule out of trouble.
And of thi goodnes scater mine enemies abrode: & destroy al thē ỹ vexe my soule, for I am thi seruaūt

Benedictus dominus meus rex.

The.C.xliii. A Psalme of Dauid: 144

BLessed be the lord my refuge: which teacheth my hands to warr, and my fyngers to fyght, *psal.17.b* *2.Reg.22.c*
My hope and my castell: my defence

defence, and my delyuerer.

My helpe in whō I truſt: whych gouerneth ỹ people ỹ is vnder me.

pſal. 8. b

Lord, what is mā, that thou haſt ſuch reſpect vnto hym: or the ſon of mā, that thou ſo regardeſt him?

Man is lyke a thing of nought: his daies paſſe a wai like a ſhadow

lob. 8, a

Bowe thy heauens (o Lorde,) & come downe: thouch ỹ moūtains, that they may ſmoke wythal.

B

Send forth the lightnynge and ſcatter them: ſhute out thine arowes and conſume them.

Sende downe thine hand from aboue: delyuer me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of ſtraunge chyldren.

Whoſe mouth talketh of vanitie: and theyr ryghthande is a right-hand of falſhede.

That I may ſynge a new ſong vnto the (o God:) and ſyng praiſes

vnto

vnto the, vpō a ten ſtrynged lute.

Thou that geueſt victory vnto kyngs & haſt deliuered Dauid thy ſeruaūt: ſaue me from the parel of the ſwerde.

And deliuer me from the hand of ſtraunge chyldrē: whoſe mouth talketh of vaniti, and theyr right-hand is a ryghthand of falſhed. C

Whoſe ſoones growe vp as the yong plantes: & their doughters be as the polyſhed corners of the temple. Deut 28 d

Whoſe granars be ful, & plentuos wyth al maner of ſtoar: whoſe ſhepe bring forth thouſāds, and hūdreth thouſāds in theyr vallayes.

Whoſe oxen be ſtrong to labour: ther is no miſchaunce, no decay, nor complaynyng in theyr ſtretes.

Happy are the people that be in ſuche a caſe: yea bleſſed are ỹ people which haue ỹ lord for their god. pſal.32.b

Exaltabo te deus meus rex.

145

The. C. xliiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A I wyl magnifye the (o my god and kyng:) I wyll prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Euery day wyl I geue thankes vnto the: and prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Great is the Lorde, and marualous, worthy to be praysed: ther is no ende of hys greatnesse.

One generacion shall prayse thy workes vnto another: and declare thy power.

As for me, I wyl be talkyng of thy worshyp: thy glory, thy prayse, and wonderous workes.

So that men shall speake of the myght of thy maruaylous actes: and tell of thy greatnes.

The memorial of thyn aboūdaūt kyndnes shal be shewed: and men shall syng of thy ryghteousnes.

The

The lord is gracious & mercyful: long sufferyng & of great goodnes. Exod.14.a psal,85.c 102.a

The lord is louing vnto euery mā and his mercy is ouer al his worke.

All thy worke praise the (o lord:) & thy sayntes geue thākes vnto the. B

They shew the glory of thy kingdome: and talke of thy power.

That thy power, thy glory, and mightynes of thy kyngdom: might be knowen vnto men.

Thy kyngdom is an euerlasting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth thorow out all ages. Luce.1.c Danie.8.c and,7.d

The lorde vpholdeth all such as shoulde fall: and lyfteth vp al those that be downe. psal.44.b 33.c.36.d prou.24.c

The eies of al wayt vpō the: & thou giuest thē their meate in due seasō.

Thou openest thine hand: & fillest al thynges lyuyng w plēteousnes. C psal,103.d

The Lord is righteous in al his wayes: and holy in all his workes.

Deut. 4 a The lord is nye vnto al thē that cal vpon hym: yea al such as call vpon hym faythfully.

He fulfilleth the desyre of them that feare him: he heareth their cri, and helpeth them.

The Lorde preserueth all them that loue him: but scattreth abrode al the vngodly.

My mouth shal speake ỹ praise of the lorde: and let al flesche geue thankes vnto hys holy name.

146

Lauda anima mea dominum.

Alleluia. The. C. xlv. Psalme.

A Praise the lord (o my soule:)
psal. 102. a whyle I lyue wyll I praise the Lorde.

Yea as longe as I haue anye being: I wil sing praises vnto my God.

O put not your trust in princes
psal. 117. a nor in the chyldren of mē: for ther is no helpe in them.

For

For whan ỹ breth of man goeth forth, he ſhal turne agayne to his earth: & ſo al his thoughts periſhe.

Bleſſed is he that hath the god of Jacob for his helpe: and whoſe hope is in the Lorde hys God.

Which made heauē and earth, the ſea, & al that ther in is: which kepeth hys promyſe for euer. Actu. 14. e Apo. 14. b

Which helpeth thē to right that ſuffre wrōg: which fedeth ỹ hōgry.

The Lorde lowſeth men out of pryſon: the Lorde geueth ſyght to the blynde.

The Lorde helpeth thē vp that are fallen: the Lorde loueth the ryghteous.

The Lorde careth for the ſtraūgers he defēdeth the fatherleſſe & wydow: as for the way of the vngodly, he turneth it vpſyde doune

The Lorde thy God (o Sion) is kinge for euermore: & thorow out

all generacions.

Laudate dominum quoniam.

Alleluya. The.C.xlvij.Psalme.

147 A O Prayse the Lorde, for it is a good thyng to synge prayses vnto oure God: yea a ioyful & pleasaunt thyng is it to be thankefull.

The Lorde shall buylde vp Ierusalem: and gather together the outcastes of Israell.

He healeth the cõtryte in harte: and byndeth vp theyr woundes.

Esay.40.d He telleth the nõber of ỹ starres: and calleth thẽ al by theyr names.

Great is our lorde, & great is his power: yea his wysdom is infynite.

B The Lorde setteth vp the meke: and bryngeth the vngodly downe to the grounde.

O synge vnto the Lorde wyth

1.Esdr 3.c thankesgeuyng: syng prayses vpõ the harpe vnto our God.

Which couereth the heauẽ with

cloudes

cloundes, prepareth rayne for the earthe: and maketh the graſſe to grow vpon the mountaynes. Pſal.103.b

Which geueth fodder vnto the cattell: and fedeth the yonge rauens that call vpon hym. Iob.38.b

He hath no pleaſur in ỹ ſtrength of an horſe: nother delyteth he in any mans legges.

But the lords delite is in thē, that feare hym: & put their truſte in his (mercy.

Lauda Ieruſalem dominum.

The .C.xlvii. Pſalme.

THys Pſalme do the Hebrues ioyne vnto it that goeth before.

PRayſe the Lorde o Jeruſalem: prayſe thy God o Sion. A

For he maketh faſt the barres of thy gates: and bleſſeth thy chyldren wythin the.

He maketh peace in thy borders & filleth the w̄ the floure of wheate

He ſendeth forth his commaun- Gene.1.d

dement vpon earth: hys word runneth swyftlye.

He geueth snow lyke woll: and scattereth the horefrost like ashes.

He casteth forth hys yse like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

He sendeth out hys worde, and melteth them: he bloweth wyth his wynde and the waters flowe.

Deut. 4. a He sheweth hys word vnto Jacob: hys statutes and ordinaunces vnto Israel.

He hath not dealte so wyth all the Heythē, nother haue they knowelege of hys lawes.

Laudate dominum de celis.

148 Alleluya. The. C. xlviii. Psalme.

A O Prayse the Lorde of heauē prayse him in the heyghte.

Prayse hym al ye angels of his: prayse hym all hys hoste.

Prayse hym soon, and moone: prayse hym al ye starres and light.

Prayse

Prayse hym all ye heauēs: and ye waters ỹ be vnder the heauens.

Let them prayse the name of the Lorde: for he commaunded and they were made. Pſal.33.b

He hath made thē fast for euer, and euer: he hathe geuen them a law which shal not be broken.

Prayse the lorde vpon the earth: ye walefyshes and al depes.

Fyre and hayle, snowe and vapors: wynde and storme, fulfylling hys worde. B Iob.37.

Mountaynes and all hilles: frutefull trees, and all Cedres.

Beastes and all catell: wormes and fethered foules.

Kinges of the earth, & al people: princes and al iudges of the world.

Yonge men and maydens, olde men and chyldren: let them prayse the name of the Lorde.

For his name onely is excellent, and

And hys prayse aboue heauen and earth: he exalteth the horne of hys people.

All hys sayntes shal prayse him ye the chyldren of Israel: euen the people that serueth him. Alleluya.

Cantate domino canticum nouum.

Alleluya. The. C. xlix. Psalme.

A Esa. 42, b. O Syng vnto the Lord, a new songe: let the congregacyon of sayntes prayse hym.

Let Israel reioyce in hym that made hym: and let the chyldren of Sion be ioyfull in theyr kyng.

Let them praise his name in the daunce: let them sing praises vnto hym wyth tabrettes and harps.

For the lord hath pleasure in his people: & helpeth the meke harted.

Let the sayntes be ioyfull wyth Hebre. 4 c glory: let them reioice in their beds

Let the prayses of God be in their mouth: and sharpe swordes in

in theyr handes.

To be auenged of the Heythen: and to rebuke the people.

To binde their kings in cheines: and their nobles wt linkes of yron.

That they may be auēged of thē as it is wryten: ſuch honour haue al his ſayntes. Alleluya. Deut. 32.f

Laudate dominum in ſanctis eius.

The.C.I.Pſalme Alleluya.

O Praiſe the Lord in his ſanctuary: prayſe him in the fyrmament of hys power. A

Prayſe him in his noble actes: praiſe him in his excelēt greatnes.

Prayſe hym in the ſounde of the trompet: prayſe hym vpon the lute and harpe.

Prayſe him in the cimbals and daunce: praiſe him vpō the ſtrings and pype.

Prayſe hym vpon the weltuned cymbals, prayſe hym vpon the loude

loude cymbals: let euery thynge that hath brethe prayſe the Lorde. Alleluya.

THE ENDE OF
the Pſalter.

The ſong of the church for the obtayning of the victory and ouercõminge of the world.

A O Lorde I wyll thanke the, for thou waſte diſpleaſed at me: but refrayne thou from thy wrath and comforte me.

Beholde, god is my ſaluacion in whõ I will truſte: & not be afrayed.

For the lord god is my ſtrength and my ſong: he alſo is become my ſaluacyon.

Therfore with ioye ſhal ye draw
B water out of the welles of the ſauiour: and then ſhall ye ſaye, geue thankes vnto the Lorde.

Call vpõ hys name: declare his counſayles among the people.

Kepe

Kepe them in remẽbraunce: for hys name is excellent.

O ſyng prayſes vnto the Lorde, for he hath done great thinges: as it is knowen in all the worlde.

Crye out, and ſyng thou ỹ dwelleſt in Syon: for great is the holly one of Iſrael, in the middeſt of the.

The ſong of Hanna. The offence of the ſonnes of Ely. A

MYne hart reioyceth in the lorde: and mine horne is exalted in the lorde.

My mouthe is wyde open, ouer myne enemyes: for I reioyce in thy ſaluacyon.

Ther is none ſo holy as the lord: for without the, is nothing, neither is ther any of ſtrẽgth, as is our god.

Talke not to moch proudly, let old thinges depart out of your mouthes: for the Lord is a God of knowledge, & hys purpoſes come to paſſe.

are

The bow with the mighty mē ar
broke: & they that were weake, ha-
ue gyrd themselues with strength.
They that were ful, haue hyred
out thē selues for bread: and they
B that were hongry, cease so to be.
Til the baren hath borne seuen:
and she that had many children,
is waxed feble.
Deut. 32 f The lord killeth & maketh aliue:
Sapie. 16 c bringeth downe to the graue and
Tobi. 13 a fetcheth vp agyne.
The lord maketh poore & maketh
rich: brīgeth low, & heueth vpon hie
He reyseth vp the poore oute of
Psal. 113. b the dust: and lifteth vp the begger
from the doonghyl.
To set them amōg princes: & to
enheret them w the seat of glory.
For the pillers of the earth are
the lords: & he hath sēt the rounde
world vpō them.
He wil kepe ye fete of his saincts,
and

and the wicked ſhal kepe ſilence in darckneſſe: & in his owne myghte ſhal no man be ſtrong. Deut.8.b

The lordes aduerſaryes ſhall be diſtroed of him: & out of heauē ſhal he thūder vpō euery one of them.

The lord ſhal iudge ỹ ends of the world, & ſhal giue myght vnto hys king: & exalt ỹ horn of his anointed.

Moſes and the people wyth the wemē ſong.

Cantemus domino. Exodi.15.

I wyl ſing vnto the lord, for he hath tryhūphed gloryouſly: the hors & him that rode vpō him hath he ouer throwen in the ſea. A Exod.15.c

The lord is my ſtrength & praiſe: and he is become my ſaluacion. Eſay.12.d pſal.118.c

He is my god, & I wil glorifi him: my fathers god, & I wil exalt him.

The lord is a man of war, ỹ lord is his name: pharaos charets and hys hoſte hath he caſt into the ſea. His choſē captaines alſo wer dro-

wned

in the redde ſea: the depe waters haue couered them, they ſanke to the botome as a ſtone.

Thy ryghthand Lorde is becõe glorious in power: thy righthand lorde hath al to daſhed the enemy.

And in thy great glori thou haſt ouerthrowen them that roſe vp a gaynſt the: thou ſenteſt forth thy wrath whych conſumed thẽ euen as ſtuble.

Thorow ỹ winde of thy noſthrels the water gathered togither: the floodes ſtode ſtyl as an heape.

And the depe waters congiled together: in the harte of the ſea.

The enemy ſayde, I wyl folow
B on them, I wyl ouertake them: I wyl deuide the ſpoyle, I wyl ſatiſfy my luſt vpon them.

I wyl drawe my ſwearde: mine hand ſhal deſtroy them.

Thou bleweſt wyth thy wynde,

the

the ſea couered them: they ſanke as leade in the myghty waters.

Who is lyke vnto the, o Lorde, among goddes? who is lyke the ſo glorious in holyneſſe, fearfull in prayſes, ſhewynge wonders?

Thou ſtretchedſt out thy right-hande: the earth ſwalowed them.

Thou in thy mercy haſte caryed this people which thou deliueredſt: and haſte broughte them in thy ſtrength vnto thy holy habytaciõ.

The naciõ herde & were afraied: ſorow came vpõ the Philiſtines.

Then the dukes of the Edomites were amaſed: & the myghtyeſt of the Moabytes.

Tremblyng came vpon them: al the inhabitours of Canaan waxed faintherted.

Let feare & dread fal vpon thẽ in the greatneſſe of thyne arme: let thẽ be as ſtyll as a ſtone, tyll the

people paſſe thorowe.

O Lorde whyle this people paſſe thorow: which thou haſte gotten. Thou ſhalt bring thē in: & plant thē in ỹ mountain of thine enheritaūce.

C The place lord which ỹ haſt made for to dwel in the ſāctuary, o lord, which thy handes haue prepared: the lorde ſhal raigne euer & alway.

For Pharaos hors went in with his charets and horſmen into the ſea: and the Lord brought the waters of the ſea vpon them.

But the chyldrē of Iſrael went on dry land: in the mydſt of the ſea.

A prayer of the prophet Abacuk for the ignoraūt.

Domine audiui auditionem tuam. Aba. 3.

A O Lorde, whē I heard ſpeake of the: I was afrayde.

The worke that thou haſte taken in hande, ſhalt thou perfourme in his time, o lorde: and when thy time commeth, thou ſhalt declare it.

In

In thy very wrath ỹ thinkest vpõ
mercy: god cõmeth frõ Themã, and
the holy one frõ the mouñt of Pharã.
His glory couereth the heauẽs:
and the earth is ful of his prayse.
His shyne is as the loone, and
beames of lyght go out of hys hã-
des: there is hys power hyd.
Destructiõ goeth before him: and
a pestilẽt siknes goeth frõ his feete.
He stãdeth & measureth the erth: Amos. 9. a
he loketh, & the people cõsume away
The mountaynes of the worlde
fal downe to pouldre: and the hyl-
les ar faine to bow them selues, for
his goynges ar euerlasting & sure.
I saw that the pauilions of the b
Morians, and the tẽtes of the land
of Mediã: were vered for werinesse
Wast thou not angry, o lorde in
the waters: was not thi wrath in ỹ
floodes: & thi displeasure in the sea.
When thou sattest vpõ thi horse:

and whē thy charets had ỹ victory.

Thou ſhewdeſt thy bow opēly like
Gen.49.c as thou haddeſt promiſed with an othe vnto the trybes: thou dyddeſt deuyde the waters of the earth.

When the moũtaynes ſaw the, they were afrayed: the waterſtreame went awaye, the depe made a
c noiſe at the liſting vp of thin hãde:
Ioſue.10.c The ſoon and moone remayned ſtyl in theyr habitacion: thine arowes went out glyſtring & thy ſpeares as the ſhyne of the lyghtenyng.
Ioſue.11.a Thou trodeſt downe the land in thyne anger and diddeſt threſh the Heathen in thy diſpleaſure.

Thou cameſt forth to helpe thy people: to helpe thyne annoynted.

Thou ſmoteſt downe the head of the houſe of the vngodly: and diſcouereddeſt hys foundacyons, euen vnto the necke of hym.

Thou dydſt ſtrike thorow wt̃ his ſceptre

ſcepter: the heades of hys playne people.

Which come as a ſtormy winde to ſcatter me abrode: & ar glad whē thei may eate vp the poore ſecretly.

Thou makeſt awaye for thyne horſes in the ſea: euen in the myddeſt of the great waters.

When I heare this, my body is vexed, my lyppes trēble at ỹ voyce therof: my bones corrupt, I am afrayde where I ſtande.

O that I might reſt in the day of trouble: ỹ I myght go vp vnto our people, which al ar ready prepared.

For ỹ figtrees ſhal not be grene: and the vines ſhall beare no frute.

The labour of ỹ olyue ſhalbe but loſt, & the land ſhal bring no corne: the ſhepe ſhalbe takē out of ỹ fold, & ther ſhalbe no cattel in the ſtalles

But as for me, I wil be glad in ỹ lord: & wil reioice i god my ſauiour.

Psal. 18. d. The Lorde god is my strength, he shall make my feete as the feete of hartes: and he which giueth the victory shall bringe me to my hye places, singing vpon my Psalmes.

A thankes geuing, Which Hezekia kyng of Iuda wrote when he had ben sycke and was recouered.

Ego dixi in dimidio. Esai. 38.

A I Thought I shuld haue gone to the gates of hel, whē mine age was shortened: and haue wanted the residue of myne yeres.

I spake within my selfe: I shall neuer vyset the Lorde in thys lyfe.

I shal neuer see man: amonge dwellers of the worlde.

Myne age is folden vp together, and taken away from me: lyke a shepherds cottage.

I haue hewē of my life by my sins: like as a weauer cutteth of his web

He wyl w̄ pining sycknesse make and end of me: yea, he wil make an ende of me in one day.

I thought, I wolde haue lyued vnto ỹ morowe: but he bruſed my bones like a lyon, and in one daye thou wylt make an end of me. Iob. 4. b

Thẽ chattered I like a ſwalowe, & like a Crãe: & mourned as a doue I lift vp mine eyes into ỹ height: o lord (ſaid I) my ſyckenes kepeth me downe, eaſe thou me. B

The lord hath made apromyſe to me: yea, and he hym ſelfe hath perfourmed it.

I ſhal therfore ſo long as I lyue: remẽber thys bitternes of my life O lord mẽ may liue beyond theyr yeres: & I wyl declare to al men, ỹ euẽ in thoſe yers I haue a ioiful life

And that it was thou that cauſeſt me to ſlepe a gayne: that haſt geuen lyfe to me.

Behold bytter as gaul was my pẽſiues: ſo ſore lõged I for helth.

And it was thy pleſure to deliuer

my lyfe: from the fylthy pyt.

For thou it is (o lord:) that hast cast al my synns behind thy backe.

psal. 6. a 78. b 115. b For hell prayseth not the: death doth not magnifye the.

They that go downe into the graue, prayse not the truthe: but the lyuynge.

Yea the lyuyng knowledge the, like as I do this day: the father teileth his childre of thy faythfulnes.

Luce. 1. g To heale me is the lordes worke: and we wyl syng my songes in thy house, all the dayes of my lyfe.

The songe of Moses.

A *Audite cœli que loquar. Deut. 32.*

Mich. 1. a Esay. 1. a HEare o ye heauens, & I shal speake: & let the earth heare the wordes of my mouth.

Esay. 55. c My doctrine shal drop as doth the rayne: and my speache shall flow as doth the dew.

As the shower vpon the herbes:

and

and as the droppes vpō the graſſe.

For I wyl cal on ỹ name of the lord: aſcribe ye honor vnto our god

Perfecte is ỹ worke of the moſte myghti god: al his weies ar iugemēt Gene.1.d Eccl.42.d

He is a God of truth, wythout wickednesse: righteouſe, & iuſt is he.

Frowardly haue they done a-gainſt him thorow their deformi-ties: not hys owne chyldren, but a wycked and froward generacion.

Do ye ſo reward the Lorde: o foolyſhe nacyon and vnwyſe?

Is not he thi father, & thin owner: hath he not made the, & ordeined ỹe Mala.1.d Gene.1.d

Remēber the dayes of the world that is paſte: conſyder the yeres from tyme to tyme.

Aſke thy father and he wil ſhew the: thy elders, & they wyl tell the. Iob.8.a

Then the moſte highest deuided the nacions: and when he ſepara-ted the ſonnes of Adam. Gene.10.b Actu.17.b

He

He put ỹ borders of ỹ naciõs: lyke bi ỹ multitude of ỹ chyldrẽ of Israel
For ỹ lords parte is his folke: and iacob is ỹ porciõ of his ẽheritaũce
B He foũde him in a deserte lande: in a voyde grounde, and in a roarynge wylderneſſe.
He led him aboute, he gaue him vnderſtandyng: and kepte him as the aple of his eye.
As an egle ỹ stereth vp hyr nest & flottereth ouer her yong: & stretcheth out hir wigs, so doth he take thẽ vp, & beareth thẽ on his shulders
The lord alone was his guide: and ther was no straũge god with him
He caryed hym vp to an hielãde: ỹ he might eat ỹ encrease of ỹ fields.
Psal. 80. b And he fed him with hony out of the rocke: and with oyle out of the moſte hardeſtone.
With butter of kyne, & mylke of the shepe: w̃ fat of the lambes and of fat rams and hegoates.

Wyth the fat of moſt plenteouſe wheate: & that ỹ myghteſt drynke the moſt pure bloode of the grape.

But he ỹ ſhuld haue bene vpright: whē he waxed fat ſpurnid wt his hele

Thou art welfed, ỹ art growen thycke: ỹ art laden with fatneſſe.

And he forſoke god his maker: & regarded not ỹ god of his ſaluacīō.

They prouoked him to anger wt ſtraung gods: euen wt abhominacions prouoked they hym. pſal. 17. f

They offred vnto diuels, & not to god: euē to gods whō thei knew not

To new gods that cam newli vp: whō theyr fathers feared not.

O f god ỹ begat the ỹ art vnmindeful: & haſt forgottē god ỹ made the.

The Lord theirfore ſawe it, and was angri: bicauſe of ỹ prouoking of his ſoons and of his doughters.

And he ſaid, I wil hide mi face frō thē: & wil ſe what their end ſhal be

For they ar a very froward gene-

racio: children in who is no fayth.
They haue angred me with that which is no god: and prouoked me with theyr vanities.
Rom. 10. c And I also wyl prouoke them wyth those whych are no people:
D I wil anger them wyth a foolishe nacion.
For fyre is kindled in my wrath:
Ier. 15. c & burneth vnto the botom of hell.
And hath consumed the earth wyth her increase: and set a fyre the botomes of the mountaynes.
I wyl heape mischeues vpō thē: & wyl destroy thē wt mine arowes.
They shalbe burnt wt hūger: and cōsumed wt heat: and wyth bitter
Iere. 5. b destruccion.
Ioel. 1. b. I wyl also send ye teth of beastes vpon thē: with the furyousnesse of serpentes in the dust.
Without forth, shal ye swearde rob them of their childrē, and win

in

in the chambreſeare: both yonge mē and yonge wemē, and ỹ ſucklynges wt the mē of graye heads.

I haue ſayed, I wil ſcatter thē abrode: and make the remēbraūce of thē to ceaſe frō amonge men.

Were it not that I feared the wrath of the enemy: leaſt their aduerſaries ſhulde vtterly wdrawe themſelues.

And leaſt they ſhulde ſaye: oure hie hāde hath done al this, and not the Lorde.

For it is a nacion without forecal: neither is ther any vnderſtāddyng in them.

O that they were wiſe, & vnderſtode thys: that they wolde conſyder theyr latter ende.

Howe ſhuld one chaſe a thowſande, & too put ten thouſande to flyghte: excepte theyr maker had ſold thē, & except the lord had ſhut

them

them vp:

For their god is not as oure god: our enemies also thē selfes ar iuges

For theyr wyne is of the vyneyarde of Sodome, and of ỹ feldes of Gomorra: theyr graps ar graps of gaul & theyr clusters be bytter.

Theyr wyne is the poison of dragons: and the cruel gall of aspes.

Is not thys layed in store with me, & sealed vp amōg mi treasures: vengeaūce is mine, & I wil reward, their fete shal slide in due tyme.

Ecc.18.a. For the day of their destrucciō is
Roma.12.d at hand: and the thinges that shal
Hebr.10.e come vpon them, make hast.

For ỹ lord shal iudge his people: & haue cōpaciō on his seruaūts:

2.Mac.7.b When he seyeth ỹ theyr powre is gone, & thei be in a maner shut vp: or brought to nought & forsaken: And he shal sai wher ar their gods: theyr god in whome they trusted:

The

The fat of whose sacrifyces they did eate: and dranke the wyne of theyr drynke offerynges.

Let them ryse vp & helpe you: & be your protection in necessitye.

Se nowe how that I alone am god: and there is none but I. Deut. 4.f

I kil, and wil make aliue, I woūd and I wil heale: neyther is there any ỹ cā deliuer out of my hande. 1.Reg.2.c Iob.13.d Sapie.16.b

For I wil lyft vp myne hand to heauen: and wyl say, I liue euer.

If I whet ỹ edge of my sweard: & mine hād take hold to do iustice.

I wil recompēce vengeaunce on mine enemys: & wil reward them that hate me.

I wil make mine arowes drōk w̄ blood: & my sweard shal eat flesh. And that for the blood of ỹ slaine, and for their captiuity: sens the beginning of ỹ wrath of the enemy.

Reioyce ye Heythen his people: for he wyll auenge the blood of Rom.17.b

hys ſeruauntes.

And wyl auenge hym of his aduerſaryes: and wyll be mercyfull vnto hys land and to hys people,

The ſonge of the thre chyldren in the ouen.

Benedicite omnia opera.

O Raiſe ye ỹ lord al his works: praiſe & extol him for euer.

Ye angels of hys, praiſe the lord: ye heauens prayſe the Lord.

Ye waters al that are aboue heauen prayſe ỹ lord: al ỹ powers of the lord prayſe ye the Lorde.

The Soon & the Moone prayſe ye the Lorde: ſtars of ỹ firmament prayſe ye the Lorde.

The rayne and the dewe praiſe ye the Lorde: al the wyndes of god prayſe ye the Lorde.

Fyre and heate magnyfy ye the Lorde: wynter and ſomer prayſe ye the Lorde.

Dewes & ye hore froſtes praiſe

ye

ye the Lord: froſt and could prayſe ye the Lorde.

Yſe and ſnow prayſe ye the lord: nyghtes and dayes prayſe ye the Lorde.

Lyght and darkeneſſe prayſe ye the Lorde: lightenynges and cloudes laude ye the Lorde.

The earthe mought prayſe the lord: laude and extol him for euer.

Hylles and mountaines prayſe ye the lorde, al that ſpryngeth vpō the earth, laude ye the Lorde.

Ye welles and ſpryngs prayſe the Lorde: ſeas and floodes prayſe ye the Lorde.

Whales and al that moueth in the waters prayſe ye the Lorde: al birdes of the ayre praiſe ye the lord.

All beaſtes both wylde and tame prayſe ye the Lorde: ye childzen of men prayſe ye the Lorde.

Let Iſraell prayſe the Lorde:

laude hym and extol him for euer.

Ye prieſtes of the Lorde prayſe the Lorde: ye ſeruauntes of the lorde prayſe ye the lorde.

Ye ſpirites and ſoules of ryghteous men prayſe the Lord: ye holy and meke in harte prayſe the lorde.

Ananias, Azarias, misael, praiſe ye the lord: laude & extol him for euer.

Bleſſe we the father, the ſoon, wyth the holy ghoſt: prayſe we him and ſerue we hym for euermore.

Bleſſed arte thou (Lorde) in the fyrmamente of heauen: thou arte prayſe worthy, glorious and magnifyed worlde wythout ende.

The ſong of the bleſſed Virgin Mary.

Magnificat anima mea.

MY ſoule magnifieth the lord: And my ſpryte hath reioyſed in God my ſauioure.

For he hath loked on the lowe degre of hys handmayden: behold

nowe

now from hens forth, shal al generacions call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me greate thynges: and blessed is hys name.

And hys mercy is alwayes on them that feare hym: through out al generacyons.

He hath shewed strēgth with his arme: he hath scatered thē that ar proude in the ymaginacion of theyr hartes.

He that put downe the myghty from their seates: and hath exalted them of lowe degre.

He hath fylled the hongry wyth good thinges: and hath sent away the ryche emptye.

He hath remembred mercy: and hath holpen his seruaunt Israel.

Euen as he promised to our fathers Abrahā: & to his sede for euer.

Glory be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng, as it is nowe. &c.

The song of Zachary the Prophete.

Benedictus dominus deus.

BLessed be the Lorde God of Israell: for he hath vysyted and redeymed hys people.

He hath rayled vp an horne of saluacyon vnto vs: in the house of hys seruaunte Dauid.

Euen as he promysed by the mouthe of hys holye Prophetes: which were syns the world began.

That we shoulde be saued from oure enemyes: and from the handes of them that hate vs.

To fulfyll the mercy promysed to oure fathers: and to remember hys holy testament.

To perfourme the othe which he sware to oure father Abraham: that he wolde gyue hym selfe to vs.

That we deliuered out of ỹ hãdes

of

of our enemyes: myght ſerue hym wythout feare.

In holyneſſe and righteouſnes before hym: al the daies of our life.

And thou chylde, ſhalt be called the prophete of the hyeſt: for thou ſhalt go before the face of the lord to prepare hys wayes.

To geue knolege of ſaluacio̅ vnto his people: for remiſſion of ſinnes.

Through the tender mercye of oure God: by the which he ſprynging from the hie hath viſited vs.

To geue lyght to the̅ y̆ ſyt in the darknes, & in y̆ ſhadow of death: & to guid our fete into y̆ wai of peace

Glory be to the father .&c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The ſonge of Simeon.

Nunc dimittis. &c.

LOrde nowe letteſt thou thy ſeruaunt departe in peace: accordyng to thy promyſe:

Lorde my eyes haue sene thy sauing healthy: which thou haste prepared before the face of all people.

Light to be shewed vnto ỹ gētils: & to the glory of thi people of Israel

Glory be to the father and to the soon: and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the beginning, and as it is now: & euer shalbe. So be it

The song of Augustin and Ambrose.

Te deum laudamus.

WE prayse the (O Lorde:) we knowlege the to be the lorde

All the earth doth worshyp the which art the father euerlastyng.

To the crye forth al angels: the heauēs, and al the powers therin.

To the thus cryeth Cherubyn and Seraphyn continually.

Holy art thou. Holy art thou: Holy arte thou.

Thou art the Lord god of hostes.

Heauen and earth are fulfylled wyth

wyth the glory of thy maiesty.

The glorious companye of the Apostels prayse the.

The goodly felowshyppe of the prophetes worshyppe the.

The felowshipe of the martyrs prayse the.

The holi congregacio of ỹ faithful through out al ỹ world magnifi the

They knowlege the to be the father: of an infitie maiesty.

They knowlege thine honourable and very onely sonne.

They knowlege the holy ghoste to be a comfortour.

Thou art ỹ kyng of glori, o christ.

Thou art the euerlastyng soon of the father.

Thou (when thou shuldest take vpō the our nature to deliuer mā) diddest not abhor ỹ virgins womb

Thou hast opened ỹ kingdō of heuē to the beleuers, de thes darte ouercō

Thou

Thou sittest on the ryght hand of god: in the glory of the father.

Thou art beleued to com our iudg

Wherfore we praie the helpe thy seruauntes whom thou hast redemed wyth thy precious blood.

Make them to be nombred with thy saincts in ioy euerlastyng.

O lorde saue thy people and bles thyne herytage.

Gouerne & also lift thē vp forever

We prayse the euery day.

And we worshyp thy name, euer world wythout ende.

O Lord let it be thy pleasure to kepe vs thys day wythout synne:

O lord haue mercy vpō vs, haue mercy vpō vs: o lord let thy mercy lightē vpō vs, euē as we trust in ỹ.

O lord I trust in the let me neuer be confounded.

The crede or Simbole of doctour Athanasius dayly redde in the church, called.

Quicunque vult.

Whatſoeuer he be that wil be ſaued: before all thynges it is nedeful that he holde and vnderſtand the true catholyke fayth.

Which fayth but if euery man wyl kepe whole & inuiolate: without doute he ſhal periſhe for euer.

Truly this is the very true catholike faith: that we worſhip one god in trinitie and the trinitie in vnitie

Neyther we confoundynge the perſonns: neither ſeparatinge the ſubſtaunce.

The perſone of the father is one, the perſone of the ſoone a nother: the perſone of ỹ holi goſt an other.

But the diuinitie of ỹ father and of the ſoone and of the holy ghoſt: is one equal glory, coeterne maieſty.

What father, ſuche ſoone: ſuche holy ghoſt.

The father is vncreat, the ſoone vncreat: vncreat is the holy ghoſt.

The

The father is without measure, the sonne wythoute measure: the holy ghost wythout measure.

The father is euerlastynge, the soon is euerlasting: the holy ghost euerlastyng.

And not wythstandyng ther be not three euerlastynge: but one euerlastyng.

As they be not thre vncreat, nor thre wythoute measure: but one vncreate vndone without measur

Lykewise the father is almighty, and the sonne almyghtye: the holy ghost almyghtye.

And not wythstandyng they be not thre almyghtye: but one God almyghty.

So the father is god, the sonne is god: the holy ghost is god.

And not wythstandyng they be not thre gods: but one god.

So the father is a lord, the sonne

is

a Lord: the holy ghoſt a Lorde.

For as we be compelled by the very truth of chriſtes faith to confeſſe ſeperately euerye one perſon to be god and Lorde: ſo we be prohybite by the very true catholyke religyon of chrystes fayth, to saye ther be thre gods and thre lords.

The holy ghoſte is from the father and the ſoone, not made nor create nor gotten: but proceedyng.

Therfore is but one father, not three fathers, one ſonne, not three ſonnes: one holy ghoſte, not thre holy ghoſtes.

And in this Trinite ther is none before or after an other, nothyng more or les: but al the three perſons be coeterne & coequal to thē ſelfe.

So that as now it hath bene aboue ſayd: ỹ trinitie in vnite & the vnite in trinite muſt be worſhiped.

He therfore ỹ wil be ſaued: ſo let him thynk

thinke and vnderſtād of ỹ trinite.
But it is neceſſari vnto euerlaſt-
ynge healthe: that euery chriſten
man beleue faithfully alſo the in-
carnacion of our lord Jeſu Chriſt.
It is therfore ỹ right fayth: that
we beleue and confeſſe the our lord
Jeſu Chriſt is the ſon of god & mā.
He is God by the ſubſtaunce of
the father, gottē before al worlds:
and he is man by the ſubſtaūce of
hys mother borne in this worlde.
Perfecte God, perfecte man:
beyng of reaſonable ſoule and of
fleſhe humane.
Equal to ỹ father by his godhed:
les then the father by his manhed.
Whych though he be God and
man: not wythſtandyng he is not
twayne but one Chryſt.
Truly he is one, not by the tur-
nyng of hys godhed in his māhed:
but by the lumpting of his māhed
in

in hys godhed.

He is vtterly one, not by confuſion or mixture of ſubſtaunce: but by vnitie of perſone.

For as the reaſonable ſoule and the fleſhly body maketh one man: ſo god and man is one Chryſt.

Whych hath ſuffered death for our healthe, he hath decēded to hels: he hath ryſē frō death ỹ third day:

He hath aſcended to heuens, he ſytteth on the ryght hand of God the father almighty: from thence he ſhal come to iudge quyk & dead.

At whoſe cōming al mē haue to ryſe w̄ theyr bodies: and ſhal geue accōpt of their own proper dedes.

And they that haue done well ſhal go into euerlaſting life: they ỹ haue done euil into euerlaſting fire

This is ỹ catholike faith, whych but euery mā faithfully & ſtedfaſtly ſhal beleue: he ſhal not be ſaued.

FINIS.

HERE FOLOWETH
the Letani and
Suffrages.

O GOD the father of heauen: haue mercye vpon vs myserable synners.

O God the father of heauen: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God, the sonne, redemer of the worlde: haue mercy vpon vs myserable synners.

O God, the sonne, redemer of the world: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners

O God the holy ghoste, procedyng from the father and the soon haue mercye vpon vs myserable synners.

O God, the holy ghoste, procedyng from the father, and the sonne, haue mercy vpō vs miserable synners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trynitie, thre persones and one god

God, haue mercye vpon vs myſerable ſynners.

O holy, bleſſed and glorious Trinitie, thre perſones and one God, haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſynners.

Holy vyrgin Mary, mother of God our ſauiour Jeſu Chriſte.

Praye for vs.

All holy Aungels and archangels, and all holy orders of bleſſed ſpirites.

Praye for vs.

All holy Patriarkes, and Prophetes, Apoſtles, Martyres, Confeſſors, and virgins, and al the bleſſed company of heauen.

Praye for vs.

Remember not Lorde, oure offences nor the offences of oure forefathers, neither take thou vengeaunce of oure ſynnes: ſpare vs good LORD ſpare thy people, whome thou haſte redemed wyth thy

thy moste precyous bloode, and be not angry wyth vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lorde.

From al euil and mischefe, from synne, from the craftes and assaultes of the deuyll, from thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnacion.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From blyndnes of harte, from pryde vayne glory, and hypocrysy, from enuy, hatred, and malyce, and all vncharitablenesse:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From fornicacion, and all dedly syn, and from all the deceiptes of the world, the flesshe, and the deuil.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From lyghtenyng and tempest, from plague, pestilẽce and famine, from battayll and murder, and from sodayne deathe:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From al sedicion and priuie conspira-

ſpyracye from the tyranny of the byſhop of Rome and all hys detectable enormyties, from all falſe doctrine and Hereſy, from all hardnes of harte and contempt of thy worde and commaundement.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By the miſtery of thy holy incarnacion, by thy holy natiuitie and Circumciſyon by thy Baptyſme, faſtyng, and temptacion.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By thyne agonye and blooddy ſweate by thy croſſe and paſſyon, by thy precyous death and burial, by thy gloryous reſurrecyon and aſcenſyon, by the commyng of the holy ghoſte.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

In all tyme of oure tribulacion, in all tyme of oure wealthe, in the houre of deathe, in the daye of iudgemente.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

We synners do beseche thee to heare vs, O Lorde God, and that it maye please the to rule and gouerne thy holy Churche vniuersal in the ryghte waye.

We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye please the to kepe Edwarde the syxte, thy seruaunt and oure kyng and gouernour.

We beseech the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye please the to rule hys harte in thy fayth, feare and loue, that he maye euer haue affiaunce in the, and euer seke thy honour and glory.

We beseech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please the to be hys defendour and keper, geuyng hym the victory ouer all hys enemyes.

We beseech the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye please the to kepe oure noble Quene Katherine dowager

wager in thy feare and loue, ge-
tyng her increaſe of al Godlynes,
honoure, and chyldren.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye pleaſe thee to
preſerue the lady Maryes grace,
the lady Elyzabethes grace, and
the Lorde Protectors grace.

We beſeche the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye pleaſe thee to il-
lumynate all Byſchoppes, Pa-
ſtors, and Miniſters of the churhe,
wyth true knowledge and vnder-
ſtandynge of thy worde, and that
bothe by theyre preachynge and
lyuynge they maye ſet it forth and
ſhewe it accordyngly:

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye pleaſe thee to
endue the Lordes of the Coun-
cayll, and all the nobylitye wyth
grace, wyſedome, and vnderſtan-
dynge:

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to bleſſe and kepe the magiſtrates, geuyng them grace to execute iuſtice, and to mayntayne truth.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to bleſſe and kepe al thy people.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to geue al nacions vnitie, peace and concorde.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to geue vs anharte to loue and dread the, and dylygently to lyue after thy commaundementes.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to geue al thy people increaſe of grace, to heare mekely thi word and receue it with pure affeccio, and to bryng forthe the fruytes of the ſpyryte.

We

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to bring into the way of truth al ſuche as haue erred and are deceiued.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it mai pleaſe the to ſtrengthē ſuch as do ſtand, and comfort and healpe the weake harted, and to rayſe vp them that fall and fynalli to beate downe Sathan vnder our feete.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it maye pleaſe the to ſuccour, helpe, and comforte al that be in daūger, neceſſitie and tribulacion.

We beſech the to heare vs good lord.

That it mai pleaſe the to preſerue al that trauayl by land or by water, al wemen laboring of chyld, al ſycke perſons and yonge chyldren and to ſhewe thy pittye vppon all pryſoners and captiues.

We

We beseech the to heare Vs good lord.

That it may please the to defende and prouide for the fatherlesse children and wydowes, and all that be desolate and oppressed:

VVe beseche the to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please the to haue mercy vpon all men.

VVe beseche the to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please the to forgeue our enemies, persecutors and slaunderers, and to turne their hartes:

VVe beseech the to heare Vs good Lorde.

That it may please the to geue to oure vse the kyndely fruites of the yearth so as in due tyme we maye inioye them, and to preserue them.

VVe beseech the to heare Vs good Lorde.

That it maye please the to geue to vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs al our synnes, negligences and ignoraũces, & to indue vs with the grace of thy holy spirite, to amẽde

our

our liues acoꝛding to thi holy woꝛd.

We beſeech the to heare vs good Lorde.

Sonne of good: we beſeche the to heare vs.

Sonne of God, we beſeech the to heare vs.

O lambe of God, that takeſt awaye the ſynnes of the woꝛlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.

O lambe of God, that takeſt away the ſynnes of the woꝛlde.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Chꝛiſte heare vs.

O Chriſte heare vs.

Loꝛde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Chꝛiſte haue mercy vpon vs:

Chriſte haue mercy vpon vs.

Loꝛde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father which art in heauē.

Wyth the reſydue of the Pater noſter.

And ſuffer vs not to be led into temptacion,

But delyuer vs from euill. Amen.

The Versicle.

O Lorde deale not with vs after oure synnes.

The aunswere.

Neyther reward vs after our iniquities.

Let vs praye.

O God, mercyfull father, that dyspiest not the syghynge of a contryte harte, nor the desyre of such as be sorowful mercyfully assyste oure prayers: that we make before the in all our troubles and aduersyties, whensoeuer they oppresse vs. And graciously heare vs, that those euilles which the craft and subtyltye of the deuel or man worketh agaynste vs be brought to naught, and by the prouidence of thy goodnes they may be dispersed, that we thy seruauntes, being hurte by no persecutions, maye euer more geue thankes vnto the, in

in

thy holy churche, throughe Ieſu Chriſte oure Lorde.

O Lorda aryſe helpe vs and deliuer vs for thy names ſake.

O God we haue herde with our eares, and oure fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble woorkes that thou dyddeſt in theyr dayes, and in the olde tyme before them.

O Lorde aryſe helpe vs and deliuer vs for thy honour.

Glorye to the father, the ſoon, and to the holy ghoſte: as it hath been from the begynnyng, is, and ſhalbe euer world without ende.

Amen.

From our enemyes defende vs o Chriſt.

Graciouſly loke vpon our afflictions.

Pyttifully behould the dolore of oure harte.

Mercifully forgeue the ſynnes of thy people.

Fauourably wyth mercy heare our

oure prayers:

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Both now and euer vouchesafe to heare vs Christe.

Gracyously heare vs O Christe.

Graciously heare vs O Lord Christe.

The Versicle.

O Lorde let thy mercy be shewed vpon vs.

The answere.

As we do put our trust in the.

Let vs praye.

WE humbly beseche the, O father, mercyfully to loke vpon oure infyrmities, and for the glory of his name sake, turne from vs all those euylles, that we moste righteously haue deserued: graunt thys O Lorde God, for oure mediatour and aduocate Jesu Christes sake. Amen.

O God, whose nature and propertye is euer to haue merci

aid

and to forgeue, receyue our hũble petycyon, and though we be tyed and bound with the chaine of our synnes: yet let the pitifulnesse of thy greate mercy leuse vs, for the honour of Jesu Christes sake, our Mediatoure and Aduocate.

Amen.

ALmyghty and euerlastynge god, whych onelye worketh great maruayls, send downe vpõ our bysshops and curates, and all congregacions cõmytted to theyr charge, the healthful spryte of thy grace, and that they maye truly please the, poure vpõ them the cõtinual dew of thy blessing. Graũt thys (O Lorde) for the honoure of oure aduocate & medyatour Jesu Christ. Amen.

WE beseech the, (O LORD) to shewe vpon vs thyne exce-

cedyng greate mercy, whyche no toong can worthely expresse, and that it maye please the to delyuer vs from all oure synnes, and also from the peynes, that we haue for them deserued. Graunte thys (O Lorde) throughe oure mediatour and aduocate Jesu Christ. Amen.

GRaunte we beseche the, o almyghty God, that we in our trouble put our whole confydence vpon thy mercy, that we agaynste all aduersytie bee defended vnder thy protection: graunte thys, o Lorde God for oure mediator and aduocate Jesu Christes sake. Amē:

A prayer of Chrisostome.

ALmyghtye God, whyche haste giuen vs grace at this tyme with one accorde to make our commune supplicacions vnto the, and doest promyse that when two or three be gathered togither in thy name

name, thou wylt graunt theyr requestes: fulfyll now, O Lorde, the desyres and peticiõs of thy seruaũtes, as may be moste expedient for them, grauntyng vs in thys worlde knowledge of thy truth and in the worlde to come lyfe euerlastynge. Amen.

A prayer for men to saye entryng into battayle.

O Almyghty kynge and Lord of hosts, which by thi angels, ther vnto appointed, doest minister both war and peace: and whyche diddest geue vnto Dauid both courage and strenght, being but a lyttle one, vnarmed, and vnexpert in feates of war, wyth hys slynge to set vpon, and ouerthrow the great huge Goliath: our cause nowe beynge iuste, and beynge inforced to entre into war and battayle, we moste humbly beseche the (O Lord god

god of hostes) so to turne ȳ harts of our enemies to the desyre of peace, that no chrisẽ blood be spilte: or els graũt (o lorde) that w̄ smal effusyō of blood, & to the litle hurte and domage of innocẽtes, we may to thy glory opteine victori: & that ȳ wars being soone ended, we may al w̄ one hart & mind, knit together in cōcord & vnitie, laude & praise the, which lyuest & reignest world w̄out ende.

A prayer for the kiug.

O Lord Iesu Christ, most high, most mightie, kinge of kings, Lord of lordes, the onely rular of princes, ȳ very son of god, on whose right hand sitting, doest frō thi throne behold al the dwellers vpō the erth: w̄ most lowly harts we beseech the bouchsafe w̄ fauourable regard to behold our moste gracious souereaigne lorde kyng Edwarde the. vi. and so replenish him with the grace

of

of thy holy spryte, that he alwaye
inclyne to thy wyll, and walke in
thy way, kepe hym far of from ig-
noraunce, but through thy gyfte,
let prudence & knowlage alway a
bounde in hys roial harte. So in-
struct him (O Lord Jesu) reigning
vpō vs in earth, that his humayne
maiesty in feare and drede, Indue
him plentifully w̄ heauenli gyfts.
Graūt him in healthy & welthy long
to liue. Heape glori & honoure vpō
him. Glad hym wyth the ioy of thy
countenaūce. So strēgyht him, that
he may vanquyshe & ouercome al
his and our foes & be dred & feared
of al the enemies of his realme.
Amen.

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thoni Smyth dwellyng
in Pauls church
yarde.